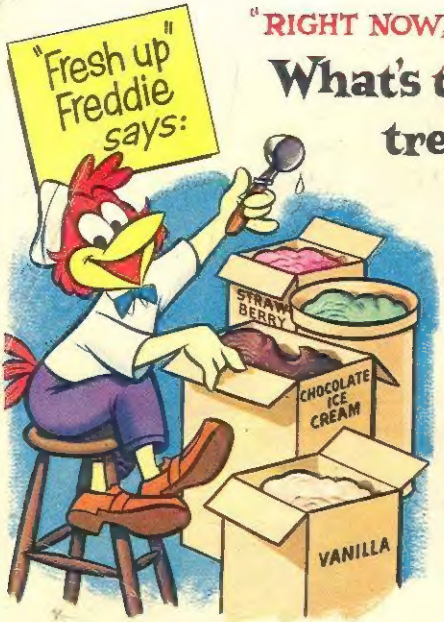
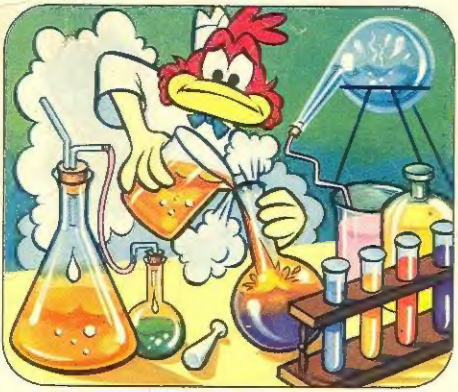
DELL
JUNE-JULY
Still 10¢
Bugs Bunny

"RIGHT NOW, *you're probably asking yourself*–

What's the scoop on a super treat for summer?"



"I'm an amateur jerk! Soda jerk, that is. My hobby is creating rare and beautiful summer treats. But somehow they just leave me cold. I'm fed up with Watermelon Fizzes!"



"So I experiment to find the super dooper creation of all. I discover Choco-berry Malteds, Pineapple Upside-Down-Shakes, and IT! Then I discover IT has already been discovered!"

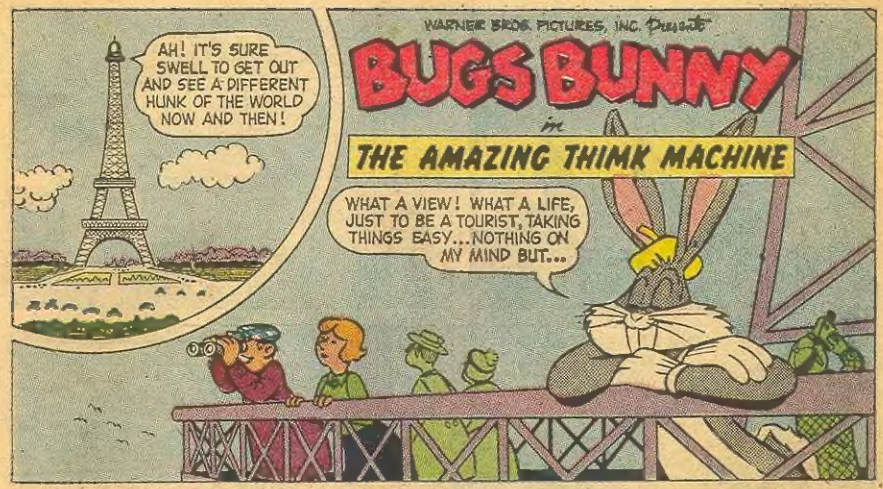
"IT is a Seven-Up 'Float'! The big secret is Seven-Up and ice cream. It's so delicious!"

Copyright 1959 by The Seven-Up Company

You can make a Seven-Up "Float". Put a scoop of your favorite flavor ice cream or sherbet in a tall glass, and fill with chilled, sparkling 7-Up. Yum fun! Nothing *does it* like Seven-Up!

See Freddie on TV! Watch Zorro* . . . from Walt Disney Studios every week on ABC-TV

*Copyright 1957 Walt Disney Productions



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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

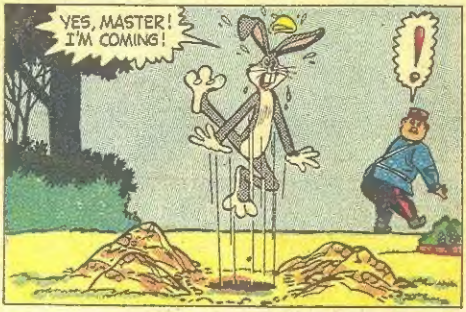
BUT...I SEEM TO REMEMBER...ER... WELL, IT WAS SORT OF LIKE GETTING ORDERS FROM HEADQUARTERS!
ORDERS?
?

YEP! I'M GOING TO GET DOWN FROM THIS BIRD NEST! IT MUST BE HAUNTED OR SOMETHING!

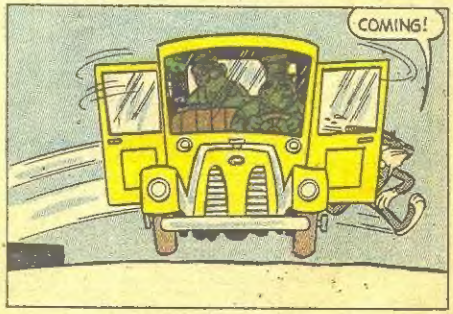
LATER...
OH, BROTHER! IT'LL BE A RELIEF TO GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SNOOZE AND SLEEP IT OFF!
MAN! I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT CAME OVER ME UP THERE TODAY!

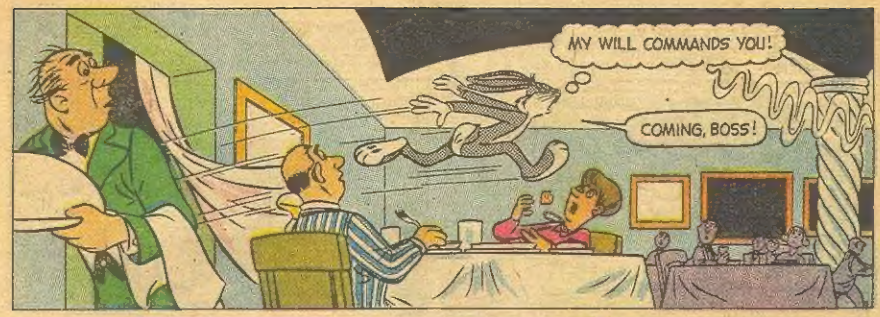
AT LEAST, DOWN HERE I KNOW I CAN RELAX AND GET THE WHOLE THING OFF MY MIND!

YOU! I COMMAND YOU TO COME TO ME!
GASP!


YES, MASTER! I'M COMING!
!

!
I'M COMING! I'M COMING!

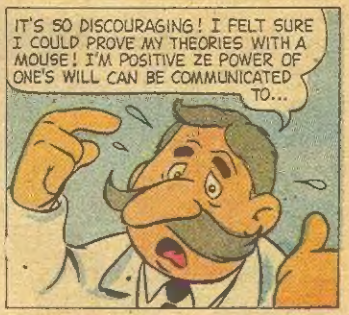

COMING!


MY WILL COMMANDS YOU!
COMING, BOSS!

?
I'M ON THE BEAM! I READ YA!
THIS MYSTERIOUS POWER THAT IS DRAWING BUGS TO IT...WHAT CAN IT BE?

COULD THIS BE THE ANSWER?
COME STRAIGHT TO ME! YOU MUST OBEY MY WILL ...I COMMAND YOU!

YOU MIGHT AS WELL QUIT CONCENTRATING, PROFESSOR! THIS MOUSE DOESN'T SEEM TO GET THE MESSAGE, EITHER!
O-O-OH! TWICE NOW I FAIL!

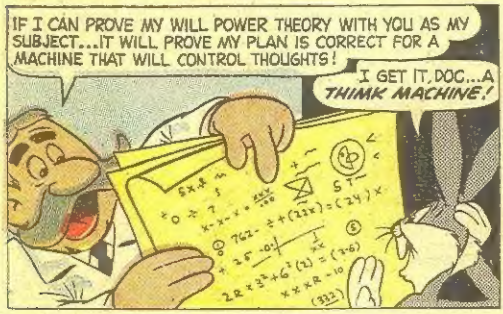

IT'S SO DISCOURAGING! I FELT SURE I COULD PROVE MY THEORIES WITH A MOUSE! I'M POSITIVE ZE POWER OF ONE'S WILL CAN BE COMMUNICATED TO...

AHEM...WELL, HERE I AM! EH-H...WHAT'S UP, DOC?
EH? WHAT?

THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF TUNING IN ON MY HEAD?
(GASP!) PROFESSOR! THEN YOU REALLY CAN DO IT!

AND I WAS JUST TRYING TO INFLUENCE ZE MOUSE!
EITHER MY WILL POWER HAS GREATER RANGE THAN I THOUGHT... OR HE JUST HAPPENS TO BE A PERFECT RECEIVER OF MY WAVE LENGTH!

PERFECT, YOU CALL IT! FIRST I ALMOST WALK OFF OF THE EIFFEL TOWER AND NOW YOU INTERRUPT MY SLEEPING! KINDLY CUT IT OUT, CHUMS!
OH, BUT THIS EES MORE IMPORTANT THAN SLEEP, LITTLE BUNNY!

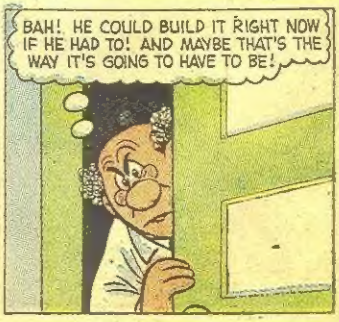

IF I CAN PROVE MY WILL POWER THEORY WITH YOU AS MY SUBJECT...IT WILL PROVE MY PLAN IS CORRECT FOR A MACHINE THAT WILL CONTROL THOUGHTS!
I GET IT, DOC...A THIMK MACHINE!

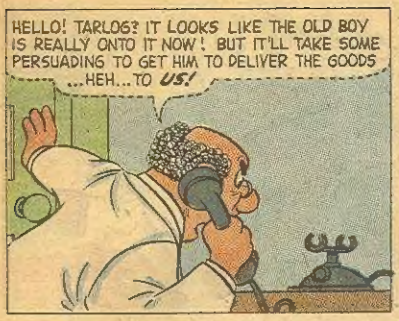
THINK OF WHAT IT COULD ACCOMPLISH! WHY, I COULD REACH THE MINDS OF CRIMINALS AND WILL THEM TO REFORM!
YOU DON'T SAY!

AND, ON ZE LARGER SCALE, I COULD SPREAD ZE DESIRE FOR PEACE AND COOPERATION AMONG ALL ZE PEOPLES IN THE WORLD!
WOW!
THOUGHT MACHINE! HO, HO!

THAT'S FOR ME! I COULD GIVE THE WHOLE WORLD THE URGE TO MAKE ME RICH! MAYBE WORKING AS THE OLD BOY'S ASSISTANT IS GOING TO PAY OFF AT LAST!

WELL, LET'S GET WITH IT, PROF! YOU'VE GOT IT ALL PLANNED! LET'S START BUILDING, DOC!
OH, NO! TOMORROW WE MUST BEGIN MORE TESTS AND STUDY THE RESULTS! IT MAY TAKE YEARS BEFORE I BUILD IT!

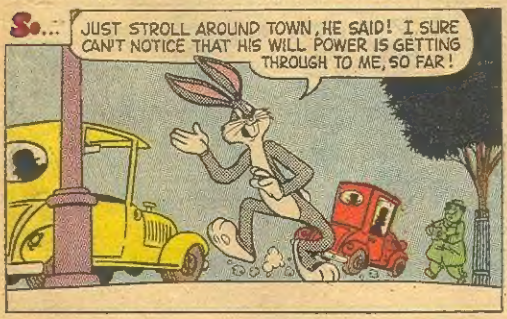

BAH! HE COULD BUILD IT RIGHT NOW IF HE HAD TO! AND MAYBE THAT'S THE WAY IT'S GOING TO HAVE TO BE!

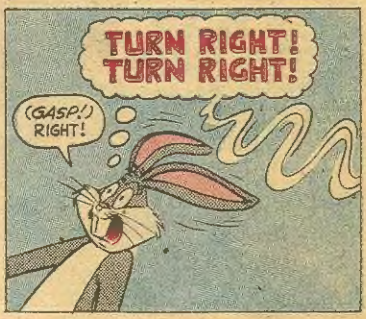

HELLO! TARLOS? IT LOOKS LIKE THE OLD BOY IS REALLY ONTO IT NOW! BUT IT'LL TAKE SOME PERSUADING TO GET HIM TO DELIVER THE GOODS ...HEH...TO US!

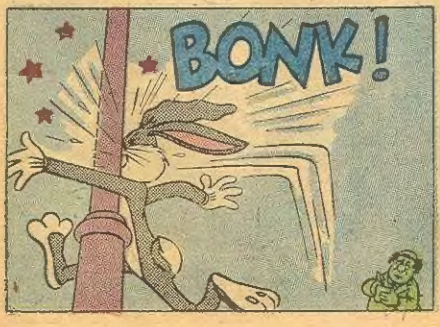
WE COULDN'T DO IT HERE, THOUGH! TOO RISKY! YOUR BLACK WOODS CHATEAU WOULD BE PERFECT!
BUT HOW DO WE GET HIM OUT THERE WITH ALL HIS GEAR AND EQUIPMENT?

I'LL THINK OF SOME WAY— I HOPE!

THE NEXT MORNING...
IT WILL HELP IMMENSELY TO CONFIRM CERTAIN TIME AND DISTANCE FACTORS, SPORIK...SO YOU MUST FOLLOW OUR LITTLE TEST RABBIT AND NOTE HIS RESPONSES TO MY CONTROL!
YES, SIR!


SO...
JUST STROLL AROUND TOWN, HE SAID! I SURE CAN'T NOTICE THAT HIS WILL POWER IS GETTING THROUGH TO ME, SO FAR!


TURN RIGHT! TURN RIGHT!
(GASP!) RIGHT!

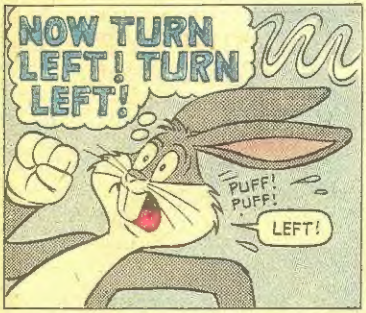

BONK!

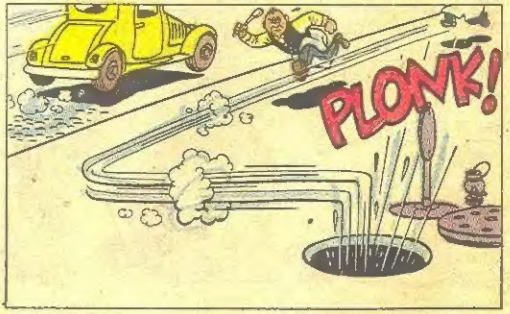
OH, BROTHER! HAVING SOMEBODY ELSE MAKE UP YOUR MIND FOR YOU ISN'T ANY DISH OF TURNIPS! I'LL SAY THAT FOR SURE!

NOW! JUMP STRAIGHT INTO THE AIR!

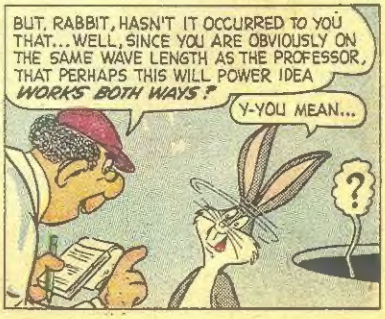
JUMP!
CLANG!

I'M SORRY! HONEST, IT WASN'T MY IDEA! WE WERE JUST TESTING!


NOW TURN LEFT! TURN LEFT!
PUFF! PUFF!
LEFT!


PLONK!

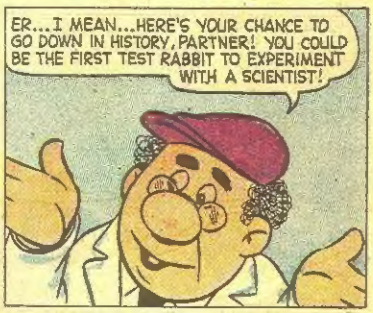
I RESIGN! I JUST WANT TO GO BACK TO BEING A TOURIST RABBIT AND HAVE EXCLUSIVE RIGHT TO MY OWN HEAD!


BUT, RABBIT, HASN'T IT OCCURRED TO YOU THAT... WELL, SINCE YOU ARE OBVIOUSLY ON THE SAME WAVE LENGTH AS THE PROFESSOR, THAT PERHAPS THIS WILL POWER IDEA WORKS BOTH WAYS?
Y-YOU MEAN...
?

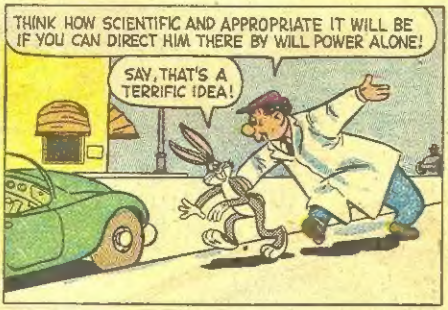
HEH...IT WOULD BE AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT! WHY DON'T YOU GIVE IT A TRY!
HMM...THERE'S JUST ONE WILL-POWERING THOUGHT I WANT TO SEND!

STOP! CUT IT OUT! TURN ME OFF, DOC!
MY WORD!

I MUST HAVE GOTTEN THROUGH TO HIM! I DON'T SEEM TO BE GETTING ANY MORE ORDERS!
WONDERFUL! THIS IS BETTER THAN I HOPED FOR—JUST THE ANGLE WE NEEDED!

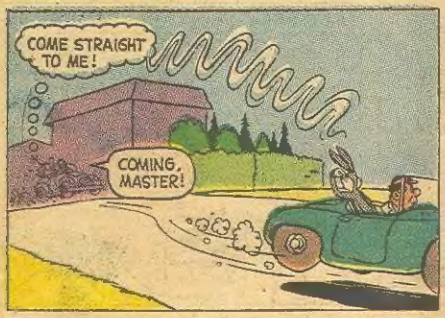

ER...I MEAN...HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO GO DOWN IN HISTORY, PARTNER! YOU COULD BE THE FIRST TEST RABBIT TO EXPERIMENT WITH A SCIENTIST!

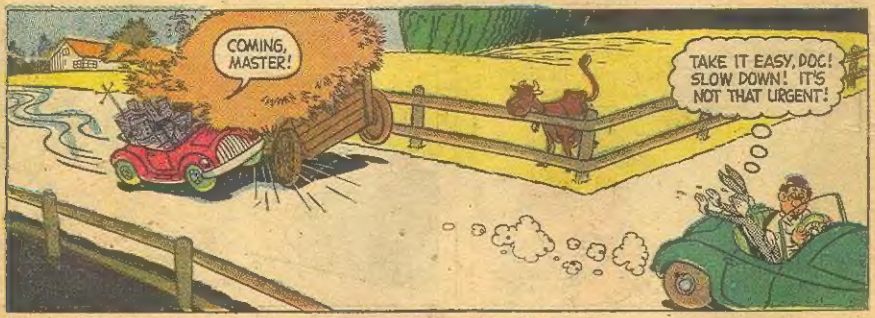
AND I KNOW JUST HOW YOU COULD DO IT! SOME OF THE PROFESSOR'S FRIENDS HAVE BEEN PREPARING A WONDERFUL NEW LABORATORY AS A SURPRISE FOR HIM! IF WE CAN JUST GET HIM OUT THERE NOW, WITHOUT HIM SUSPECTING...


THINK HOW SCIENTIFIC AND APPROPRIATE IT WILL BE IF YOU CAN DIRECT HIM THERE BY WILL POWER ALONE!
SAY, THAT'S A TERRIFIC IDEA!

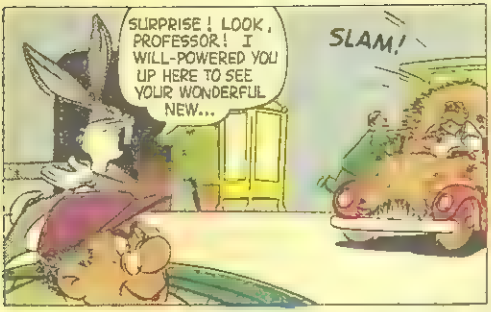
REMEMBER NOW, HE MUST BRING ALL OF HIS EQUIPMENT AND SUPPLIES WITH HIM THIS FIRST TRIP! THAT'S THE WAY HE WOULD WANT IT!
OKAY! I'LL TRY TO GET THE MESSAGE THROUGH!
PROF. PERANIA

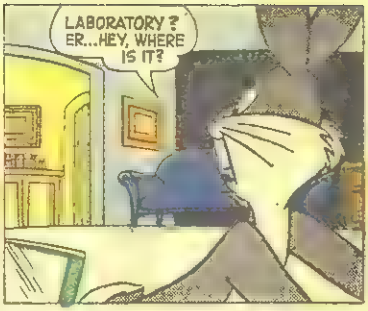
PROFESSOR! NOW HEAR THIS!
YES? YES?

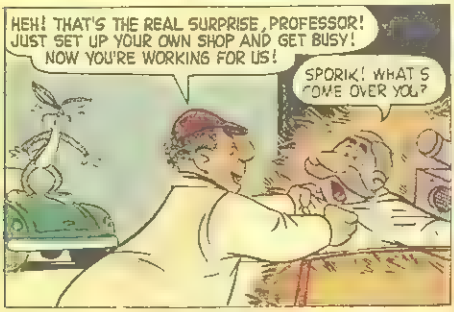


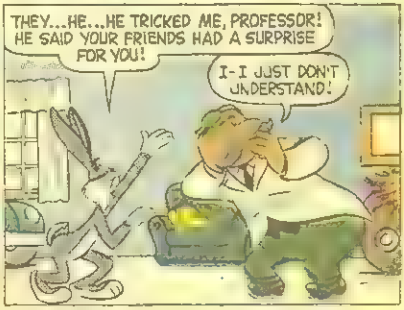


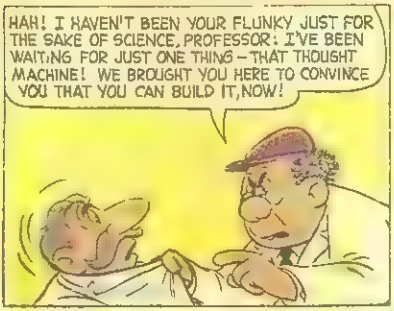
DEEP IN THE BLACK WOODS ...


SURPRISE! LOOK, PROFESSOR! I WILL-POWERED YOU UP HERE TO SEE YOUR WONDERFUL NEW...
SLAM!

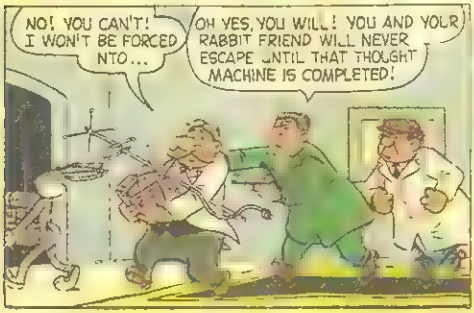

LABORATORY? ER...HEY, WHERE IS IT?


HEH! THAT'S THE REAL SURPRISE, PROFESSOR! JUST SET UP YOUR OWN SHOP AND GET BUSY! NOW YOU'RE WORKING FOR US!
SPORIK! WHAT'S COME OVER YOU?

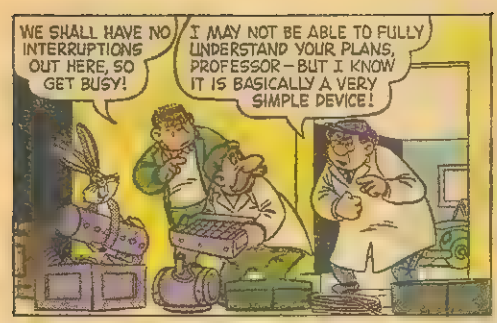

THEY...HE...HE TRICKED ME, PROFESSOR! HE SAID YOUR FRIENDS HAD A SURPRISE FOR YOU!
I-I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND!

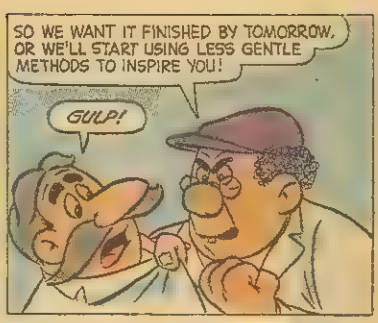

HAH! I HAVEN'T BEEN YOUR FLUNKY JUST FOR THE SAKE OF SCIENCE, PROFESSOR: I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR JUST ONE THING – THAT THOUGHT MACHINE! WE BROUGHT YOU HERE TO CONVINCE YOU THAT YOU CAN BUILD IT, NOW!

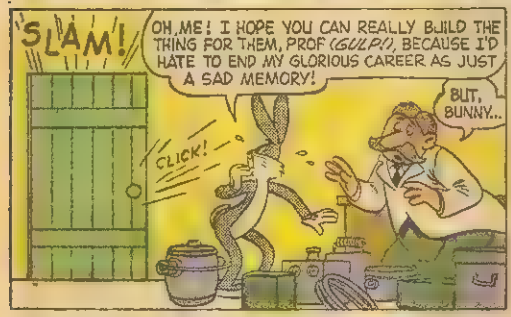
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE TARLOG! HE CAN BE VERY PERSUASIVE!
UNLOAD YOUR STUFF!

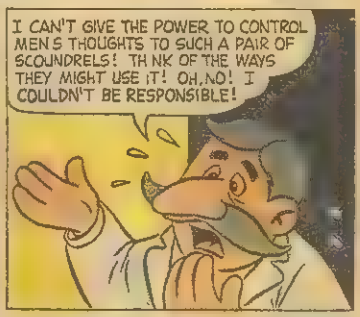

NO! YOU CAN'T! I WON'T BE FORCED INTO...
OH YES, YOU WILL! YOU AND YOUR RABBIT FRIEND WILL NEVER ESCAPE UNTIL THAT THOUGHT MACHINE IS COMPLETED!

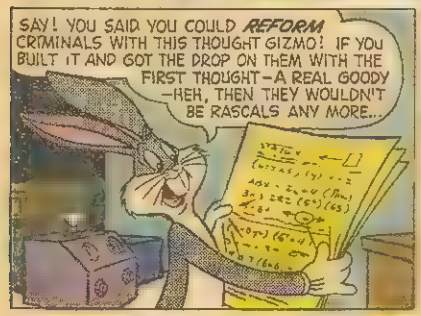
HE-ELP! HE-ELP! SOMEBODY!
NO ONE WILL HEAR YOU OUT HERE. DON'T WASTE YOUR BREATH.

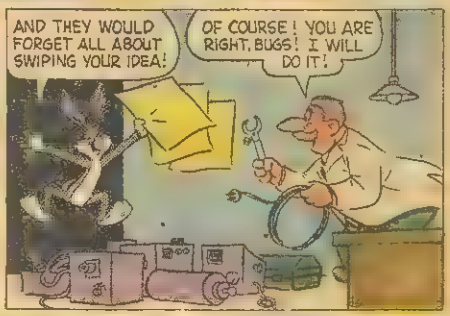

WE SHALL HAVE NO INTERRUPTIONS OUT HERE, SO GET BUSY!
I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO FULLY UNDERSTAND YOUR PLANS, PROFESSOR—BUT I KNOW IT IS BASICALLY A VERY SIMPLE DEVICE!

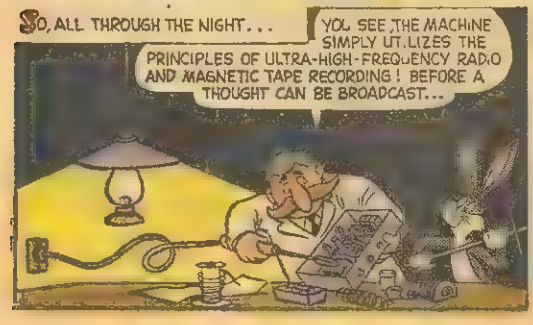

SO WE WANT IT FINISHED BY TOMORROW, OR WE'LL START USING LESS GENTLE METHODS TO INSPIRE YOU!
GULP!

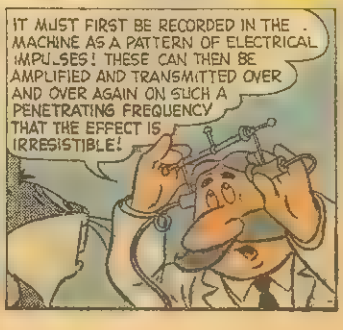

SLAM!
OH, ME! I HOPE YOU CAN REALLY BUILD THE THING FOR THEM, PROF (GULP!), BECAUSE I'D HATE TO END MY GLORIOUS CAREER AS JUST A SAD MEMORY!
BUT, BUNNY...
CLICK!

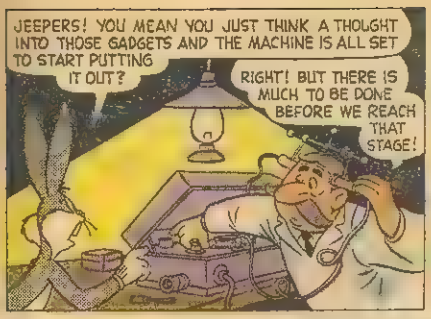

I CAN'T GIVE THE POWER TO CONTROL MEN'S THOUGHTS TO SUCH A PAIR OF SCOUNDRELS! THINK OF THE WAYS THEY MIGHT USE IT! OH, NO! I COULDN'T BE RESPONSIBLE!

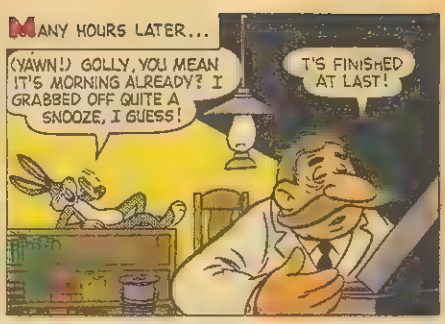

SAY! YOU SAID YOU COULD REFORM CRIMINALS WITH THIS THOUGHT GIZMO! IF YOU BUILT IT AND GOT THE DROP ON THEM WITH THE FIRST THOUGHT—A REAL GOODY—HEH, THEN THEY WOULDN'T BE RASCALS ANY MORE...

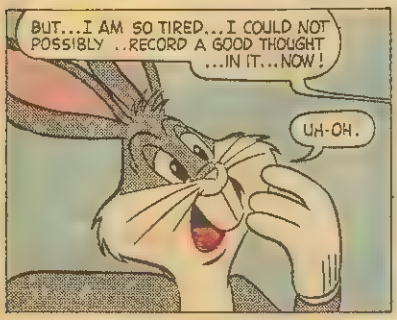

AND THEY WOULD FORGET ALL ABOUT SWIPING YOUR IDEA!
OF COURSE! YOU ARE RIGHT, BUGS! I WILL DO IT!

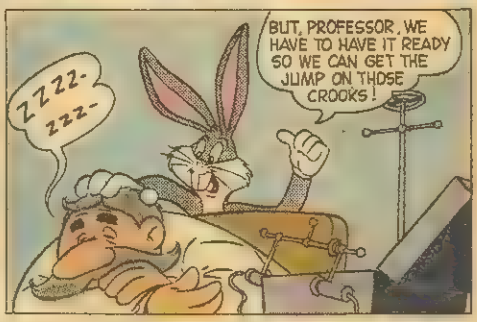

SO, ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT...
YOU SEE, THE MACHINE SIMPLY UTILIZES THE PRINCIPLES OF ULTRA-HIGH-FREQUENCY RADIO AND MAGNETIC TAPE RECORDING! BEFORE A THOUGHT CAN BE BROADCAST...

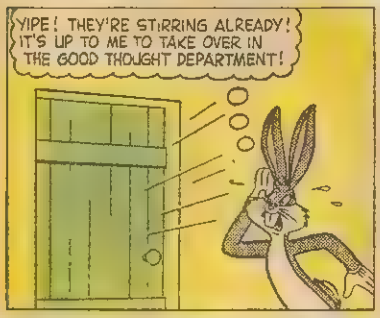

IT MUST FIRST BE RECORDED IN THE MACHINE AS A PATTERN OF ELECTRICAL IMPULSES! THESE CAN THEN BE AMPLIFIED AND TRANSMITTED OVER AND OVER AGAIN ON SUCH A PENETRATING FREQUENCY THAT THE EFFECT IS IRRESISTIBLE!


JEEPERS! YOU MEAN YOU JUST THINK A THOUGHT INTO THOSE GADGETS AND THE MACHINE IS ALL SET TO START PUTTING IT OUT?
RIGHT! BUT THERE IS MUCH TO BE DONE BEFORE WE REACH THAT STAGE!

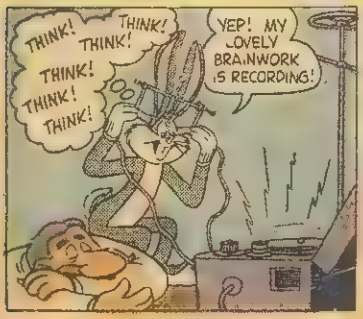

MANY HOURS LATER...
(YAWN!) GOLLY, YOU MEAN IT'S MORNING ALREADY? I GRABBED OFF QUITE A SNOOZE, I GUESS!
IT'S FINISHED AT LAST!

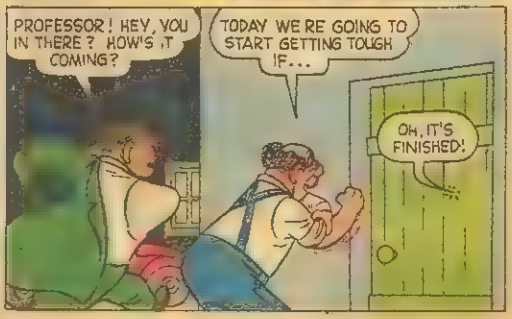

BUT...I AM SO TIRED...I COULD NOT POSSIBLY ..RECORD A GOOD THOUGHT ...IN IT...NOW!
UH-OH.

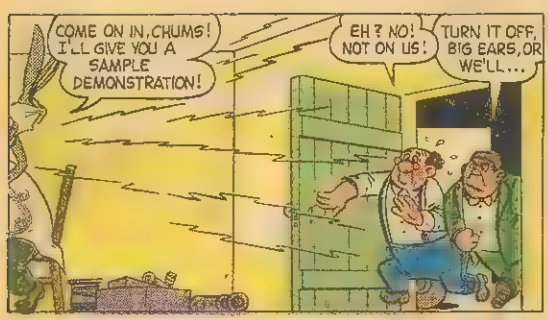

ZZZZ-ZZZ-
BUT, PROFESSOR, WE HAVE TO HAVE IT READY SO WE CAN GET THE JUMP ON THOSE CROOKS!

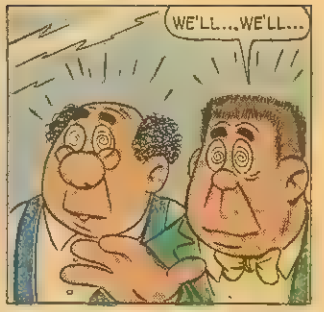

YIPE! THEY'RE STIRRING ALREADY! IT'S UP TO ME TO TAKE OVER IN THE GOOD THOUGHT DEPARTMENT!

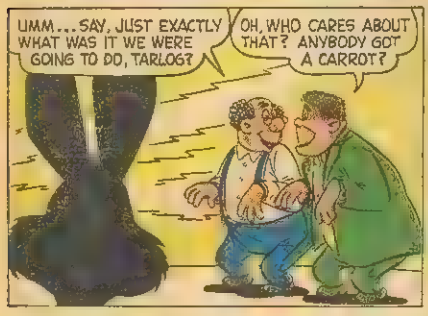
IT'S A CINCH THEY'LL BE GETTING ONLY THE BEST FROM A NOBLE, HONORABLE RABBIT LIKE ME!
ZZ-ZZ

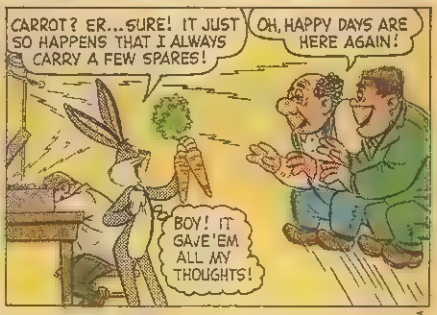

THINK! THINK! THINK! THINK! THINK! THINK!
YEP! MY LOVELY BRAINWORK IS RECORDING!

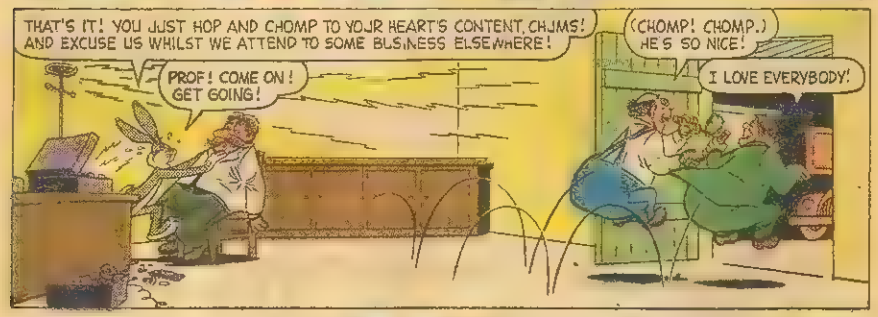

PROFESSOR! HEY, YOU IN THERE? HOW'S IT COMING?
TODAY WE'RE GOING TO START GETTING TOUGH IF...
OH, IT'S FINISHED!

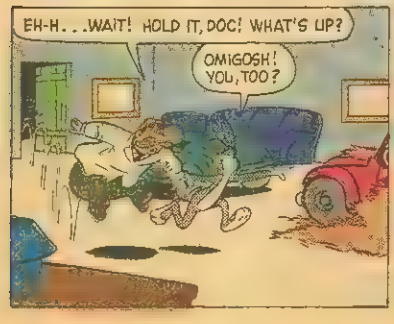

COME ON IN, CHUMS! I'LL GIVE YOU A SAMPLE DEMONSTRATION!
EH? NO! NOT ON US!
TURN IT OFF, BIG EARS, OR WE'LL...

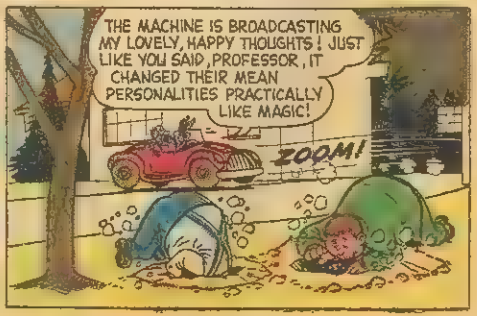

WE'LL...WE'LL...

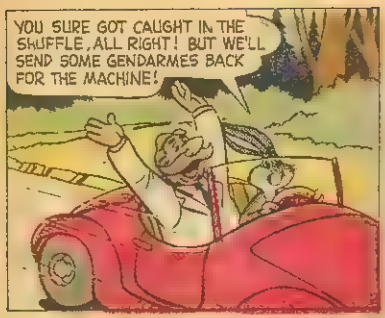

UMM...SAY, JUST EXACTLY WHAT WAS IT WE WERE GOING TO DO, TARLOG?
OH, WHO CARES ABOUT THAT? ANYBODY GOT A CARROT?

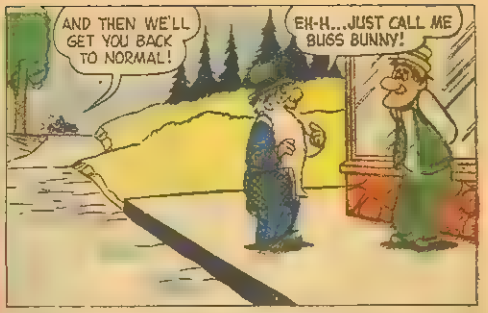

CARROT? ER...SURE! IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT I ALWAYS CARRY A FEW SPARES!
OH, HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN!
BOY! IT GAVE 'EM ALL MY THOUGHTS!

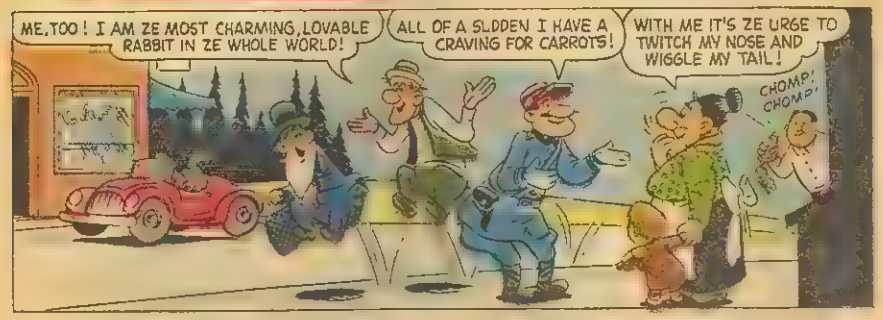

THAT'S IT! YOU JUST HOP AND CHOMP TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT, CHUMS! AND EXCUSE US WHILST WE ATTEND TO SOME BUSINESS ELSEWHERE!
PROF! COME ON! GET GOING!
(CHOMP! CHOMP.) HE'S SO NICE!
I LOVE EVERYBODY!

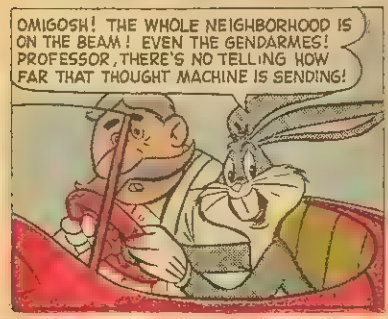

EH-H...WAIT! HOLD IT, DOC! WHAT'S UP?
OMIGOSH! YOU, TOO?

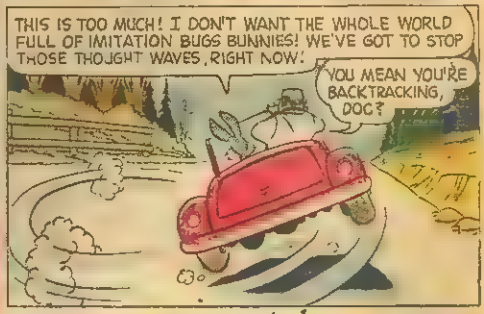

THE MACHINE IS BROADCASTING MY LOVELY, HAPPY THOUGHTS! JUST LIKE YOU SAID, PROFESSOR, IT CHANGED THEIR MEAN PERSONALITIES PRACTICALLY LIKE MAGIC!
ZOOM!

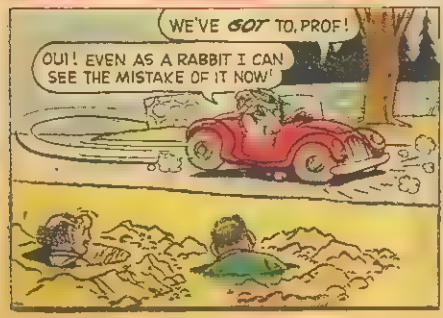

YOU SURE GOT CAUGHT IN THE SHUFFLE, ALL RIGHT! BUT WE'LL SEND SOME GENDARMES BACK FOR THE MACHINE!

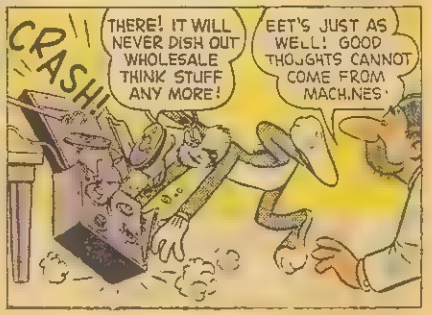

AND THEN WE'LL GET YOU BACK TO NORMAL!
EH-H...JUST CALL ME BUGS BUNNY!

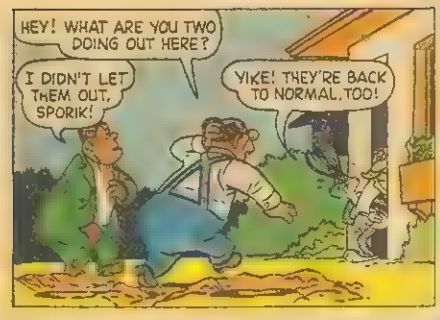

ME, TOO! I AM ZE MOST CHARMING, LOVABLE RABBIT IN ZE WHOLE WORLD!
ALL OF A SUDDEN I HAVE A CRAVING FOR CARROTS!
WITH ME IT'S ZE URGE TO TWITCH MY NOSE AND WIGGLE MY TAIL!
CHOMP! CHOMP!

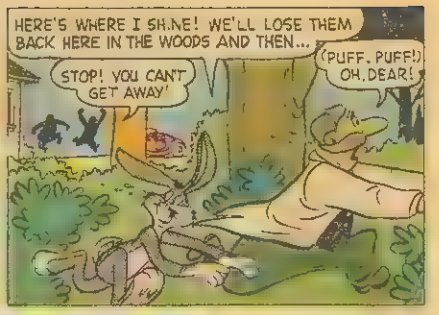

OMIGOSH! THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD IS ON THE BEAM! EVEN THE GENDARMES! PROFESSOR, THERE'S NO TELLING HOW FAR THAT THOUGHT MACHINE IS SENDING!


THIS IS TOO MUCH! I DON'T WANT THE WHOLE WORLD FULL OF IMITATION BUGS BUNNIES! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THOSE THOUGHT WAVES, RIGHT NOW!
YOU MEAN YOU'RE BACKTRACKING, DOC?

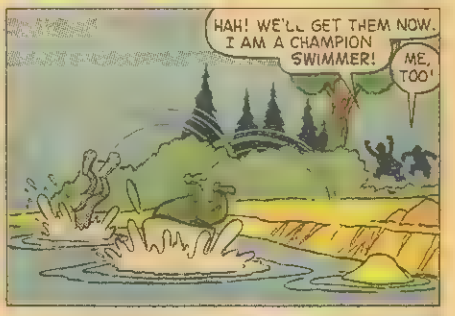

WE'VE GOT TO, PROF!
OUI! EVEN AS A RABBIT I CAN SEE THE MISTAKE OF IT NOW!

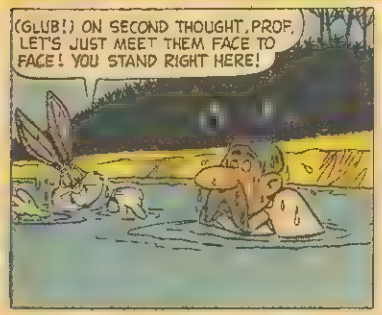

CRASH!
THERE! IT WILL NEVER DISH OUT WHOLESALE THINK STUFF ANY MORE!
EET'S JUST AS WELL! GOOD THOUGHTS CANNOT COME FROM MACHINES!

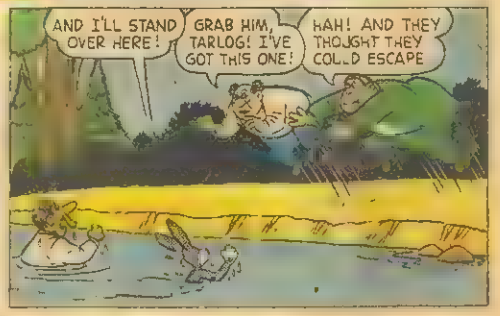

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING OUT HERE?
I DIDN'T LET THEM OUT, SPORIK!
YIKE! THEY'RE BACK TO NORMAL, TOO!

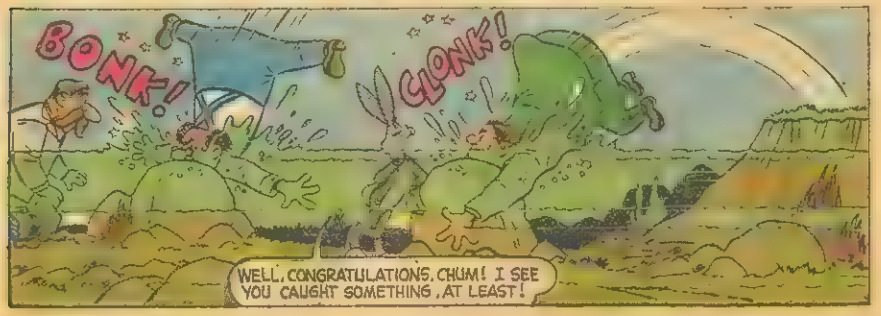

HERE'S WHERE I SHINE! WE'LL LOSE THEM BACK HERE IN THE WOODS AND THEN...
STOP! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY!
(PUFF, PUFF!) OH, DEAR!

A LAKE! WE ARE CUT OFF!
MAYBE NOT! WE'LL HAVE TO SWIM FOR IT! COME ON!

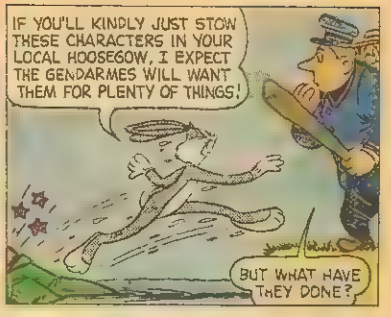

HAH! WE'LL GET THEM NOW. I AM A CHAMPION SWIMMER!
ME, TOO!

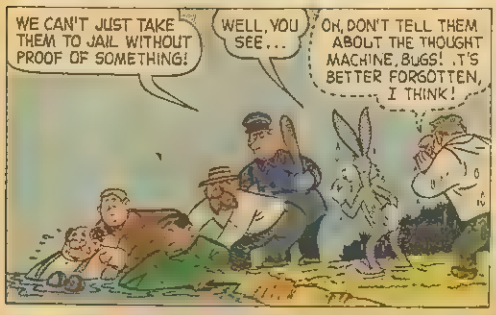

(GLUB!) ON SECOND THOUGHT, PROF, LET'S JUST MEET THEM FACE TO FACE! YOU STAND RIGHT HERE!

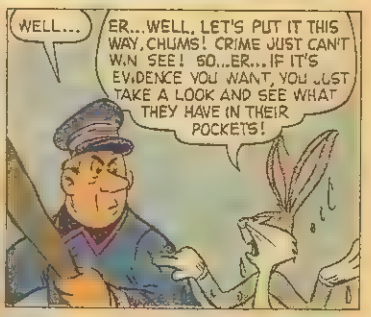

AND I'LL STAND OVER HERE!
GRAB HIM, TARLOG! I'VE GOT THIS ONE!
HAH! AND THEY THOUGHT THEY COULD ESCAPE

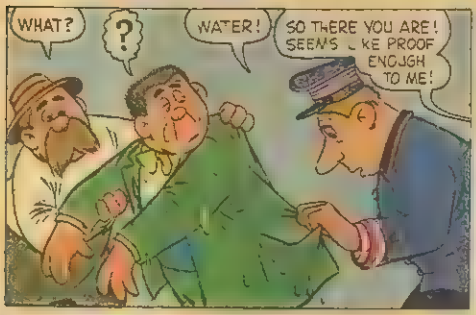

BONK!
CLONK!
WELL, CONGRATULATIONS, CHUM! I SEE YOU CAUGHT SOMETHING, AT LEAST!

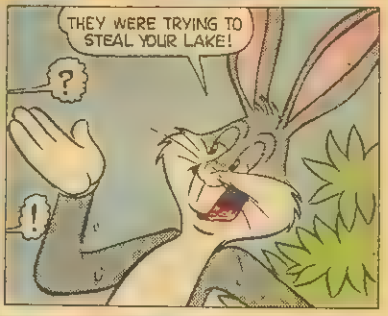
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
IT'S A LONG STORY, GENTS, AND SLIGHTLY FANTASTIC, BUT...

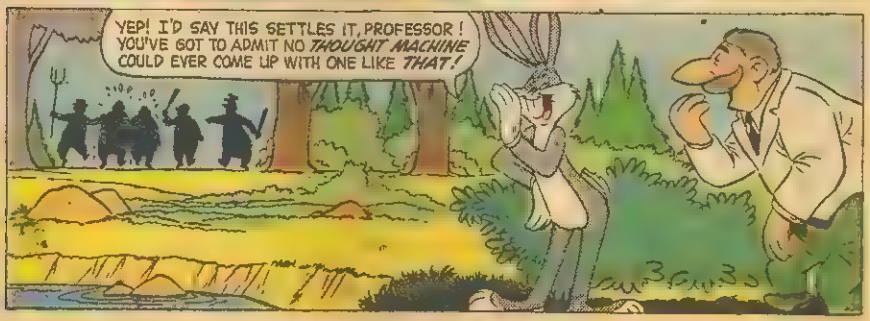

IF YOU'LL KINDLY JUST STOW THESE CHARACTERS IN YOUR LOCAL HOOSEGOW, I EXPECT THE GENDARMES WILL WANT THEM FOR PLENTY OF THINGS!
BUT WHAT HAVE THEY DONE?


WE CAN'T JUST TAKE THEM TO JAIL WITHOUT PROOF OF SOMETHING!
WELL, YOU SEE...
OH, DON'T TELL THEM ABOUT THE THOUGHT MACHINE, BUGS! IT'S BETTER FORGOTTEN, I THINK!

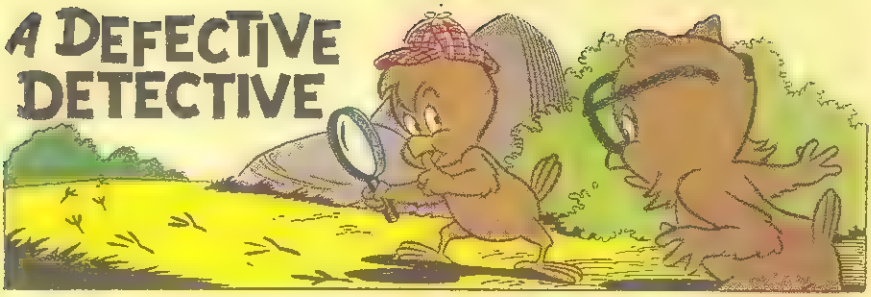

WELL...
ER... WELL, LET'S PUT IT THIS WAY, CHUMS! CRIME JUST CAN'T WIN SEE! SO...ER... IF IT'S EVIDENCE YOU WANT, YOU JUST TAKE A LOOK AND SEE WHAT THEY HAVE IN THEIR POCKETS!


WHAT?
?
WATER!
SO THERE YOU ARE! SEEMS LIKE PROOF ENOUGH TO ME!


THEY WERE TRYING TO STEAL YOUR LAKE!
?
!


YEP! I'D SAY THIS SETTLES IT, PROFESSOR! YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT NO *THOUGHT MACHINE* COULD EVER COME UP WITH ONE LIKE *THAT!*

A DEFECTIVE DETECTIVE



"Can that be who I think it is?" Ollie Owl muttered to himself one day. "It looks like Henery Hawk, decked out in a detective hat, walking along holding a magnifying glass near the ground. Hey, Henery," he called, "what are you up to now?"

"Shhh!" Henery shushed. "Can't you see I'm working on a case?"

Henery handed Ollie a card which read: *"Henery Hawk, private hawkeye. Investigations and detections while you wait."*

"So that's why you're dressed up like one of those television detectives," Ollie hooted. "What kind of a case are you working on, and for who . . . I mean whom?"

"Stop who-whoming so loud!" Henery ordered. "You'll scare my quarry away."

"I don't see any quarry," Ollie said.

"Look," Henery offered, handing his huge magnifying glass to Ollie. "See those tracks on the ground? My quarry made them."

"Hmm," Ollie mumbled suspiciously, "those look like ordinary hen tracks to me."

"That's right," Henery chuckled slyly. "As long as I'm in the detecting business, I thought I might as well be my own first client and track down a few hens."

"You're just letting yourself in for a lot of trouble," Ollie warned.

"Bosh-tosh!" Henery scoffed.

"How do you know those are hen tracks and not some other kind?" Ollie asked.

"I guess I know hen tracks when I see them," Henery said indignantly. "Now, if you're going to play detective and tag along with me, you've got to be quiet."

"Okay, okay," Ollie whispered.

Henery stooped over the tracks, examining them through his magnifying glass. "The hen went this way," he announced, following the tracks down the path. "Ah, good! Our quarry seems to be headed for the woods away from Farmer Brown's hen yard."

"Those sure are mighty big tracks for a hen," Ollie said doubtfully.

"So what?" Henery sneered. "All that means is that we're tracking a big hen."

Into the woods they followed the tracks. Then out of the woods they followed the tracks. "I'll be jiggered!" Henery exclaimed with surprise. "They're headed right for my house. Here's where we started. Now they're circling back again. There are two sets of tracks here now besides our own."

Henery and Ollie followed the second set of tracks which were, strangely enough, headed in the same direction as the first.

"Look!" Ollie gasped with astonishment a few minutes later. "We're back to where we started from, and now there are *three* sets of tracks, besides our own."

"You know, Ollie," Henery trembled, "it almost looks as if somebody is tracking us instead of the other way around."

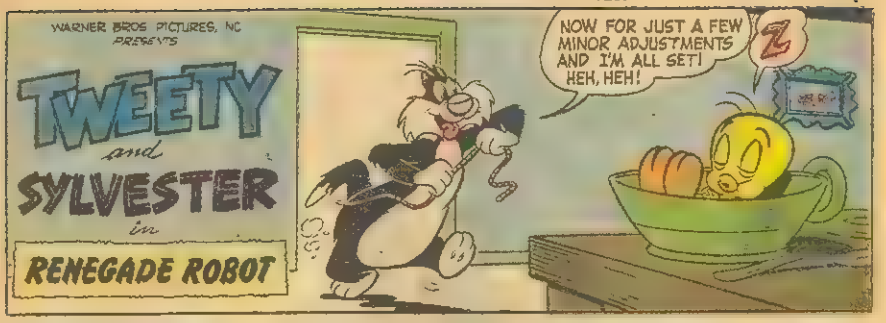
"That's right," a voice behind them spoke abruptly. "I've been following you!"

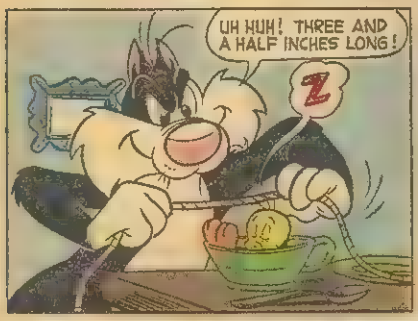
"Yikes! It's Foghorn Leghorn!" Henery gasped upon seeing the huge rooster. "Let's get out of here!"

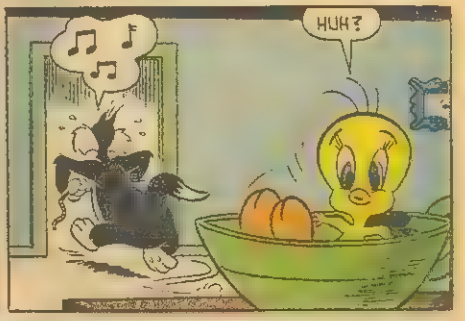
Foghorn chased Henery and Ollie down the path. "You stay away from my hens forever; that's final," he panted.

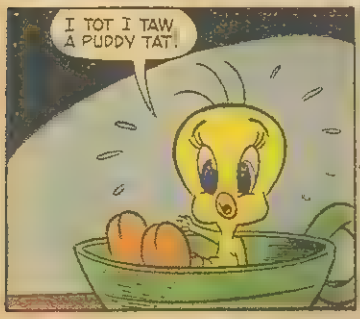
"You know, Ollie," Henery puffed when they were safely inside his home, "I think maybe I'll give up tracking hens for awhile."

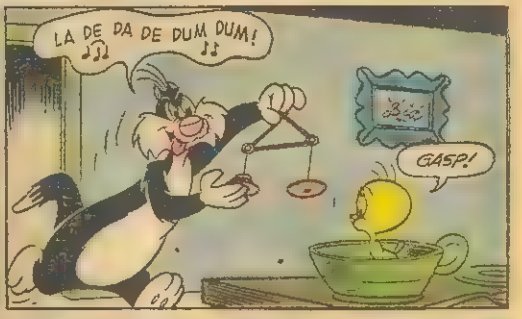
"Do I detect a note of defeat in your voice?" Ollie asked with a chuckle. "It's just as well. Every time you try tracking those smart chicks, you end up making a *dumb cluck* of yourself!"

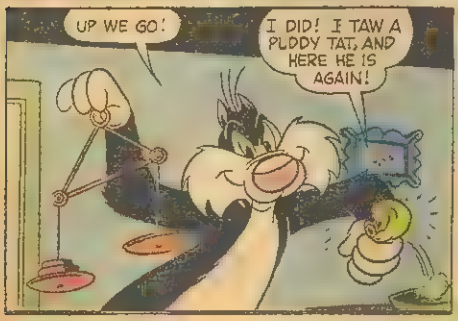

WARNER BROS PICTURES, INC PRESENTS
TWEETY and SYLVESTER in
RENEGADE ROBOT
NOW FOR JUST A FEW MINOR ADJUSTMENTS AND I'M ALL SET! HEH, HEH!
Z

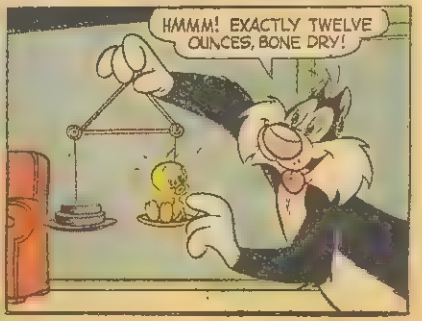

UH HUH! THREE AND A HALF INCHES LONG!
Z

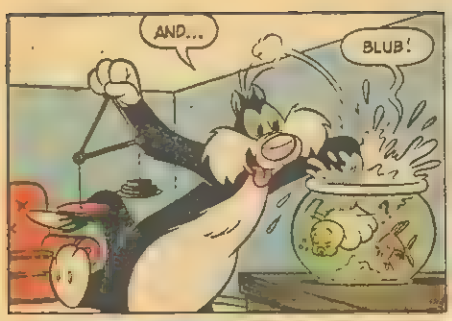

HUH?

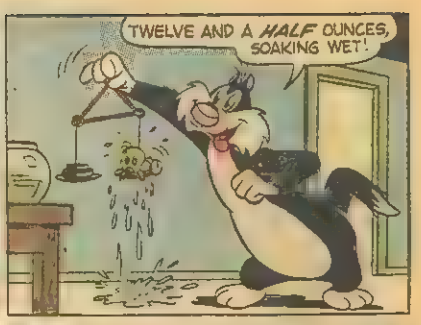

I TOT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!

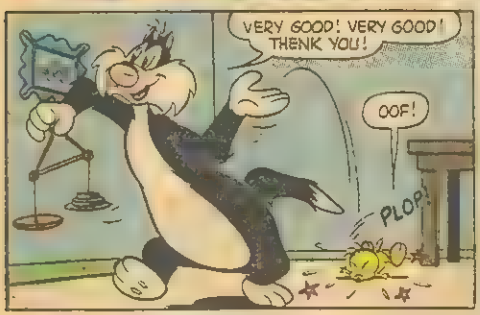

LA DE DA DE DUM DUM!
GASP!

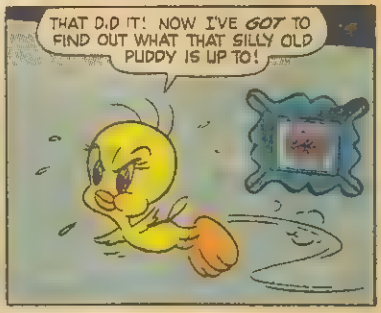

UP WE GO!
I DID! I TAW A PUDDY TAT, AND HERE HE IS AGAIN!

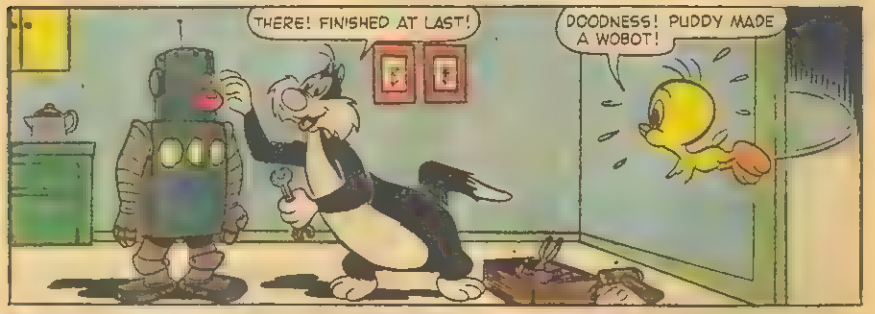

HMMM! EXACTLY TWELVE OUNCES, BONE DRY!

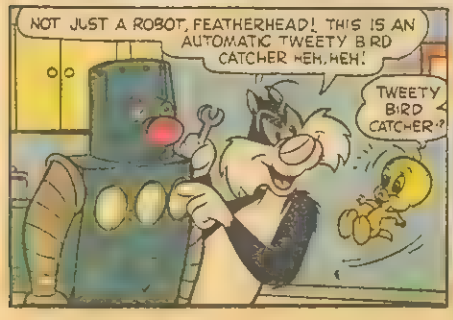

AND...
BLUB!

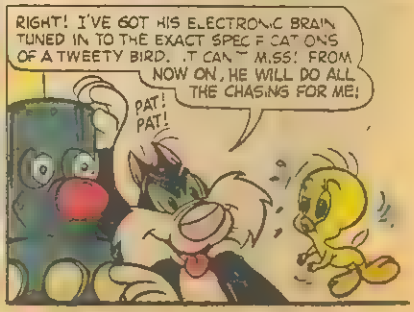

TWELVE AND A *HALF* OUNCES, SOAKING WET!

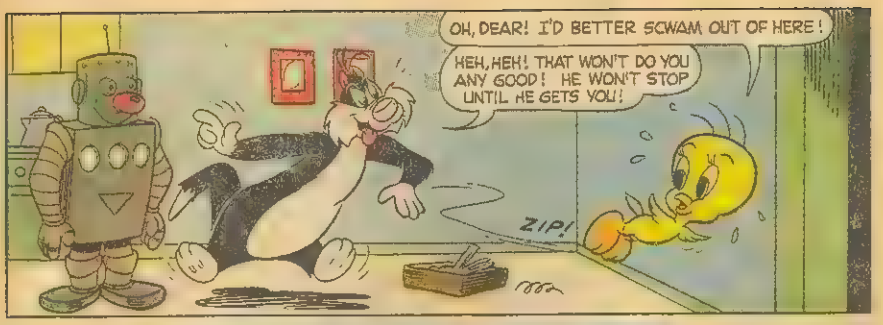

VERY GOOD! VERY GOOD! THENK YOU!
OOF!
PLOP!

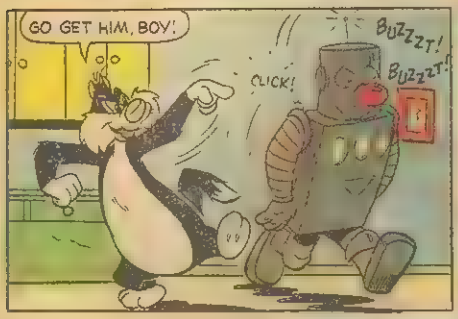

THAT D.D IT! NOW I'VE *GOT* TO FIND OUT WHAT THAT SILLY OLD PUDDY IS UP TO!

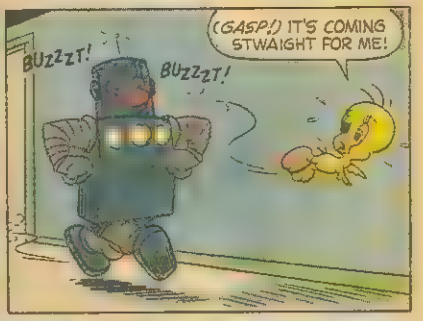

THERE! FINISHED AT LAST!
DOODNESS! PUDDY MADE A WOBOT!

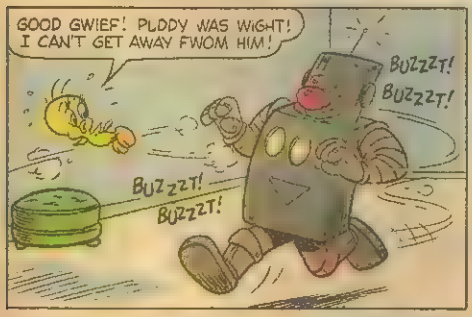

NOT JUST A ROBOT, FEATHERHEAD! THIS IS AN AUTOMATIC TWEETY BIRD CATCHER HEH, HEH!
TWEETY BIRD CATCHER?

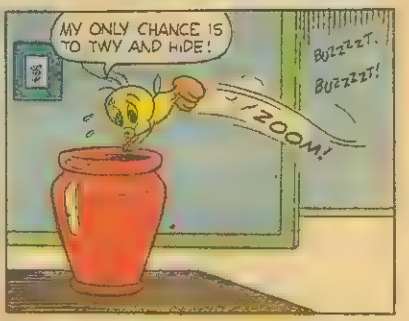

RIGHT! I'VE GOT HIS ELECTRONIC BRAIN TUNED IN TO THE EXACT SPEC F CAT ONS OF A TWEETY BIRD. .T CAN ~ M.SS! FROM NOW ON, HE WILL DO ALL THE CHASING FOR ME!
PAT! PAT!

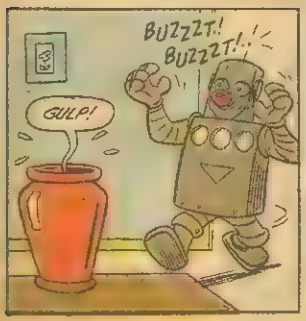

OH, DEAR! I'D BETTER SCWAM OUT OF HERE!
HEH, HEH! THAT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD! HE WON'T STOP UNTIL HE GETS YOU!
ZIP!

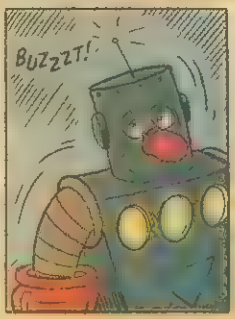

GO GET HIM, BOY!
CLICK!
BUZZZT!
BUZZZT!

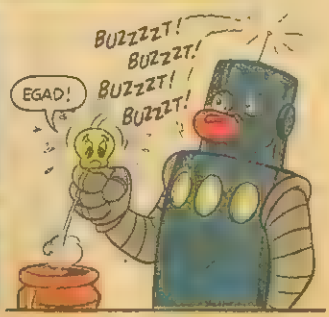

(GASP!) IT'S COMING STWAIGHT FOR ME!
BUZZZT!
BUZZZT!

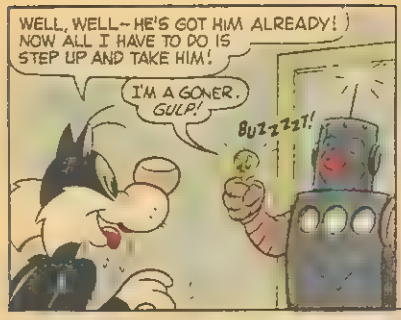

GOOD GWIEF! PLODDY WAS WIGHT! I CAN'T GET AWAY FWOM HIM!
BUZZZT!
BUZZZT!
BUZZZT!
BUZZZT!

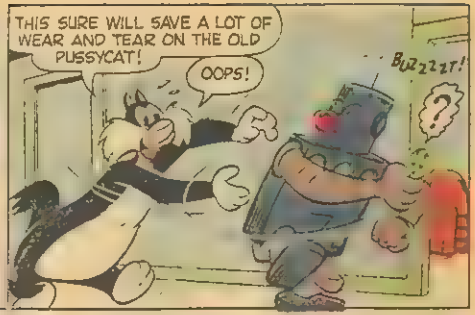

MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO TWY AND HIDE!
BUZZZZT.
BUZZZZT!
ZOOM!

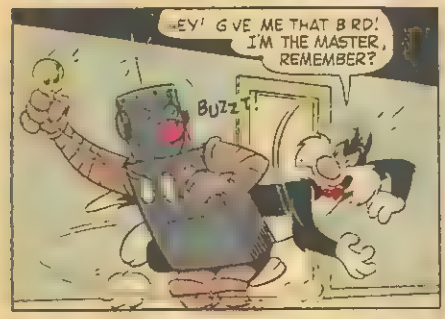

BUZZZT!
BUZZZT!
GULP!

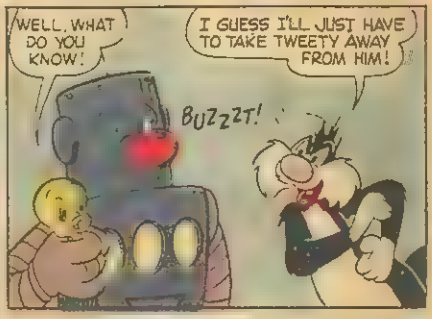

BUZZZT!

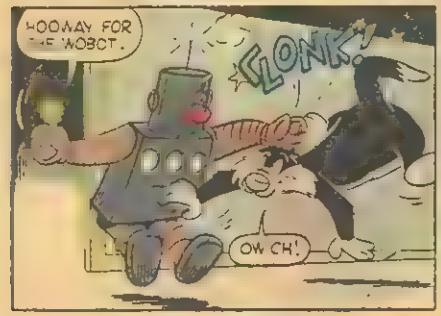

BUZZZZT!
BUZZZT!
BUZZZT!
BUZZZT!
EGAD!

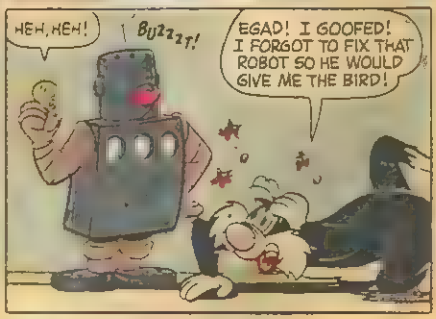

WELL, WELL~ HE'S GOT HIM ALREADY! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS STEP UP AND TAKE HIM!
I'M A GONER. GULP!
BUZZZZT!

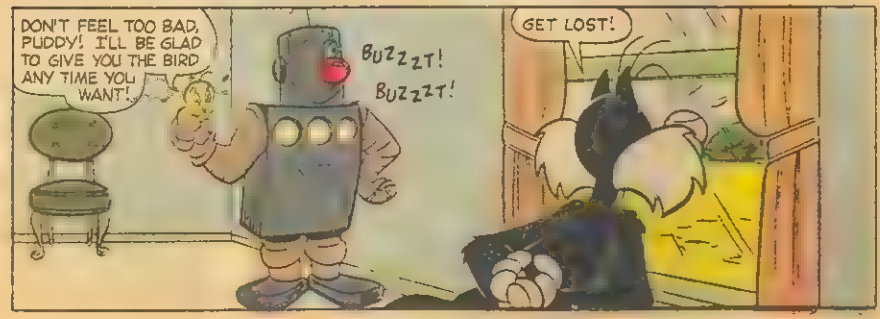

THIS SURE WILL SAVE A LOT OF WEAR AND TEAR ON THE OLD PUSSYCAT!
OOPS!
BUZZZZT!
?

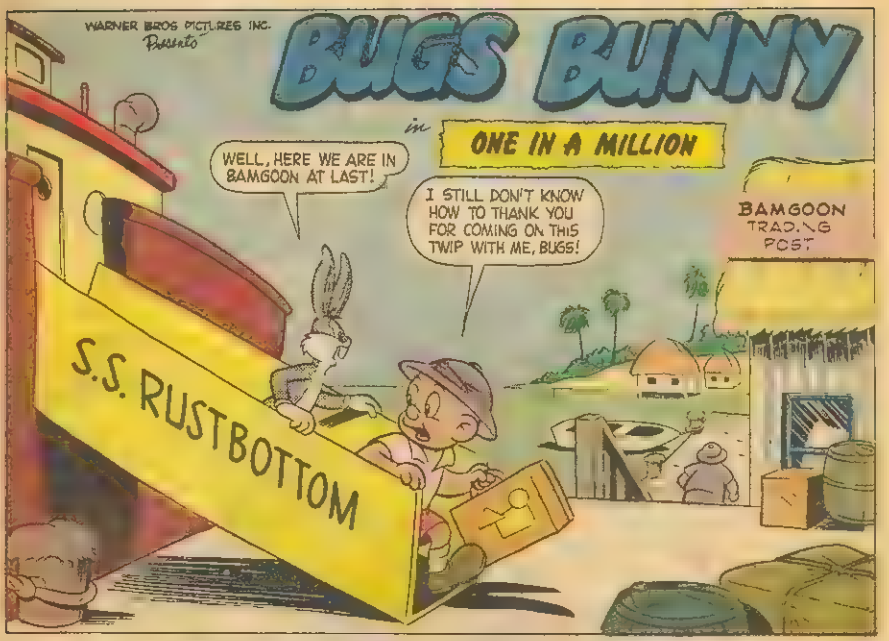

HEY! GIVE ME THAT BIRD! I'M THE MASTER, REMEMBER?
BUZZZT!

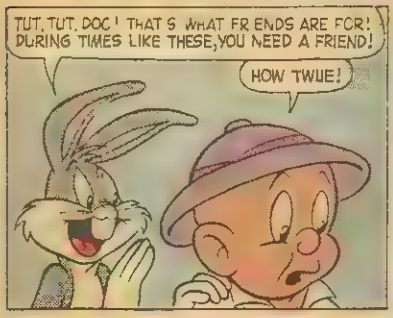

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW!
I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE TWEETY AWAY FROM HIM!
BUZZZT!

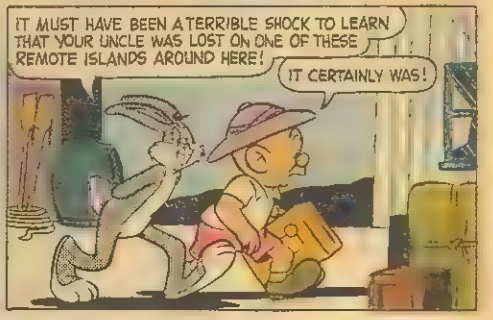

HOORAY FOR THE ROBOT.
CLONK!
OW CH!

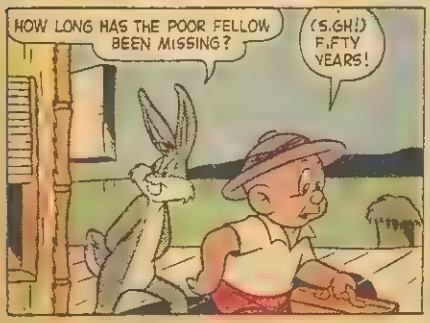

HEH, HEH!
BUZZZZT!
EGAD! I GOOFED! I FORGOT TO FIX THAT ROBOT SO HE WOULD GIVE ME THE BIRD!

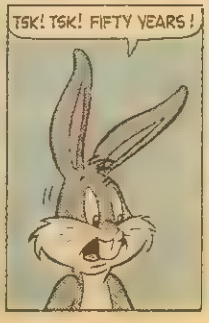

DON'T FEEL TOO BAD, PUDDY! I'LL BE GLAD TO GIVE YOU THE BIRD ANY TIME YOU WANT!
BUZZZZT!
BUZZZZT!
GET LOST!

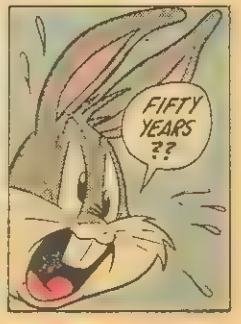

WARNER BROS PICTURES INC.
BUGS BUNNY
in
ONE IN A MILLION
WELL, HERE WE ARE IN BAMGOON AT LAST!
I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU FOR COMING ON THIS TWIP WITH ME, BUGS!
BAMGOON TRADING POST
S.S. RUSTBOTTOM

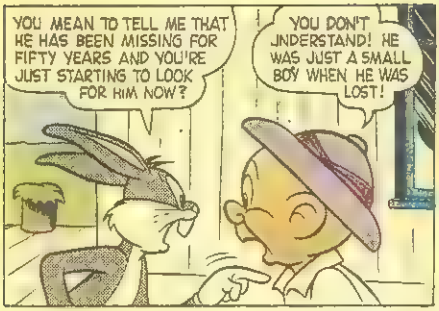

TUT, TUT, DOC! THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR! DURING TIMES LIKE THESE, YOU NEED A FRIEND!
HOW TWUE!

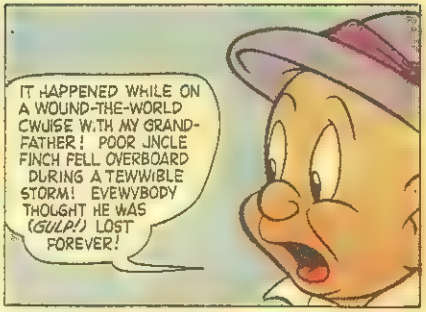

IT MUST HAVE BEEN A TERRIBLE SHOCK TO LEARN THAT YOUR UNCLE WAS LOST ON ONE OF THESE REMOTE ISLANDS AROUND HERE!
IT CERTAINLY WAS!

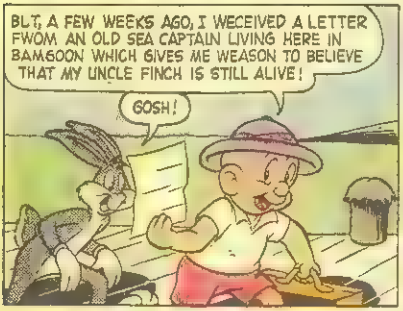

HOW LONG HAS THE POOR FELLOW BEEN MISSING?
(SIGH!) FIFTY YEARS!

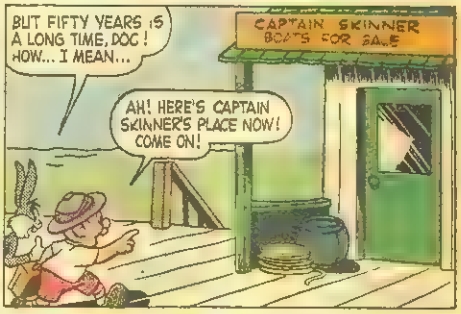

TSK! TSK! FIFTY YEARS!

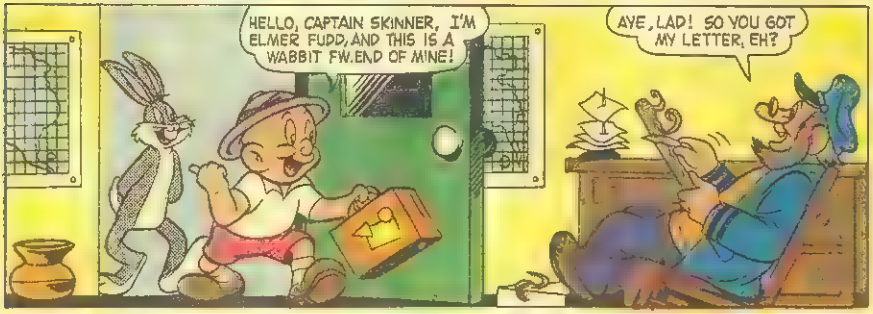

FIFTY YEARS ??

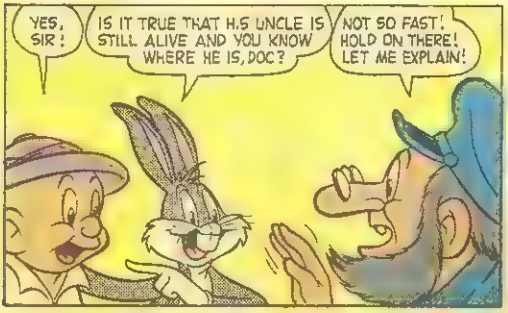

YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT HE HAS BEEN MISSING FOR FIFTY YEARS AND YOU'RE JUST STARTING TO LOOK FOR HIM NOW?
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! HE WAS JUST A SMALL BOY WHEN HE WAS LOST!


IT HAPPENED WHILE ON A WOUND-THE-WORLD CWUISE W.TH MY GRAND-FATHER! POOR UNCLE FINCH FELL OVERBOARD DURING A TEWWIBLE STORM! EVEWYBODY THOUGHT HE WAS (GULP!) LOST FOREVER!

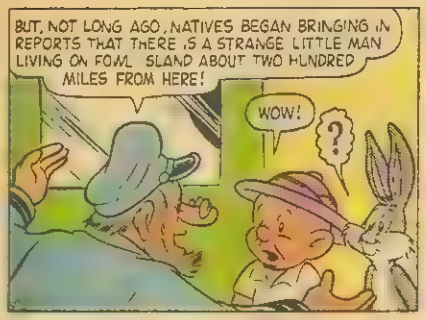

BUT, A FEW WEEKS AGO, I WECEIVED A LETTER FWOM AN OLD SEA CAPTAIN LIVING HERE IN BAMGOON WHICH GIVES ME WEASON TO BELIEVE THAT MY UNCLE FINCH IS STILL ALIVE!
GOSH!

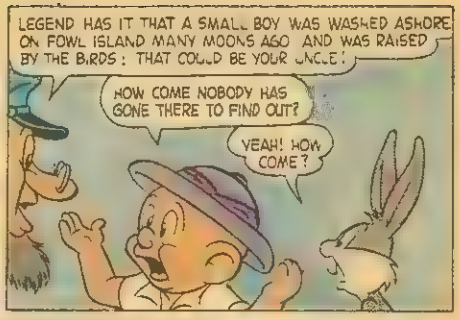

BUT FIFTY YEARS IS A LONG TIME, DOC! HOW... I MEAN...
CAPTAIN SKINNER BOATS FOR SALE
AH! HERE'S CAPTAIN SKINNER'S PLACE NOW! COME ON!

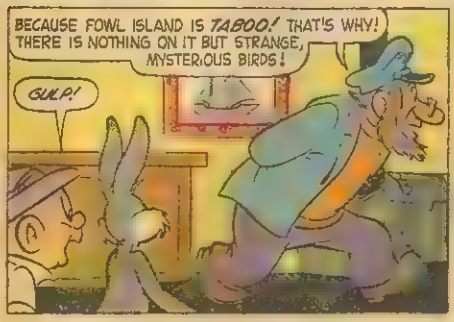

HELLO, CAPTAIN SKINNER, I'M ELMER FUDD, AND THIS IS A WABBIT FW.END OF MINE!
AYE, LAD! SO YOU GOT MY LETTER, EH?

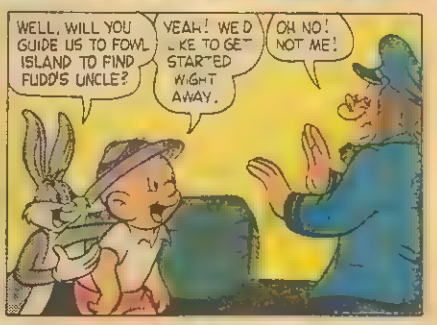

YES, SIR!
IS IT TRUE THAT H.S UNCLE IS STILL ALIVE AND YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS, DOC?
NOT SO FAST! HOLD ON THERE! LET ME EXPLAIN!

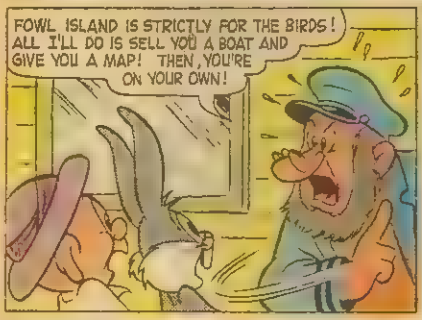
YOU SEE, I WAS ON THAT SHIP FIFTY YEARS AGO WHEN YOUR UNCLE FELL OVERBOARD! OF COURSE, WE ALL THOUGHT HE WAS LOST AT SEA!

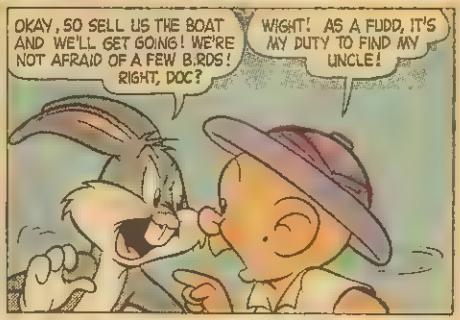

BUT, NOT LONG AGO, NATIVES BEGAN BRINGING IN REPORTS THAT THERE IS A STRANGE LITTLE MAN LIVING ON FOWL ISLAND ABOUT TWO HUNDRED MILES FROM HERE!
WOW!
?

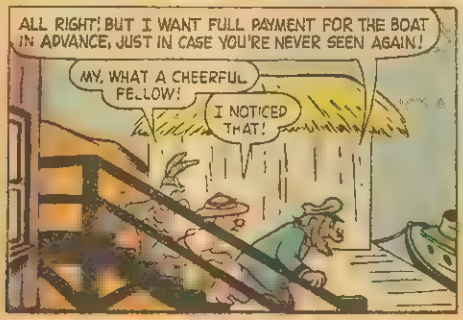

LEGEND HAS IT THAT A SMALL BOY WAS WASHED ASHORE ON FOWL ISLAND MANY MOONS AGO AND WAS RAISED BY THE BIRDS: THAT COULD BE YOUR UNCLE!
HOW COME NOBODY HAS GONE THERE TO FIND OUT?
YEAH! HOW COME?


BECAUSE FOWL ISLAND IS TABOO! THAT'S WHY! THERE IS NOTHING ON IT BUT STRANGE, MYSTERIOUS BIRDS!
GULP!


WELL, WILL YOU GUIDE US TO FOWL ISLAND TO FIND FUDD'S UNCLE?
YEAH! WE'D LIKE TO GET STARTED RIGHT AWAY.
OH NO! NOT ME!

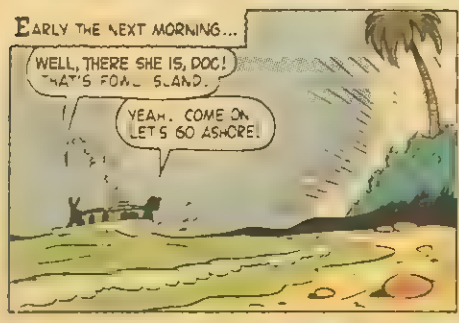

FOWL ISLAND IS STRICTLY FOR THE BIRDS! ALL I'LL DO IS SELL YOU A BOAT AND GIVE YOU A MAP! THEN, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN!

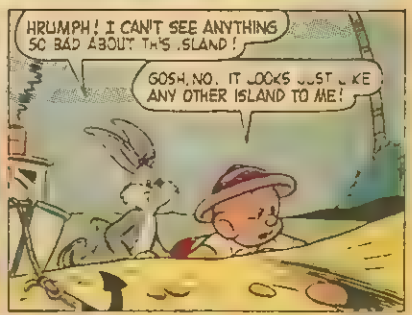

OKAY, SO SELL US THE BOAT AND WE'LL GET GOING! WE'RE NOT AFRAID OF A FEW BIRDS! RIGHT, DOC?
RIGHT! AS A FUDD, IT'S MY DUTY TO FIND MY UNCLE!

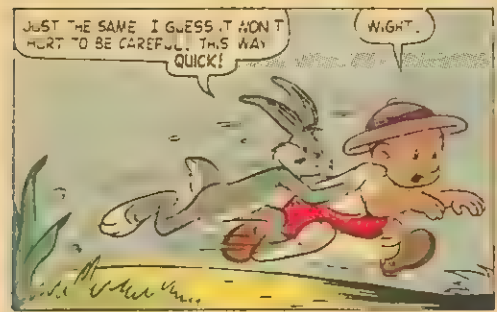

ALL RIGHT! BUT I WANT FULL PAYMENT FOR THE BOAT IN ADVANCE, JUST IN CASE YOU'RE NEVER SEEN AGAIN!
MY, WHAT A CHEERFUL FELLOW!
I NOTICED THAT!

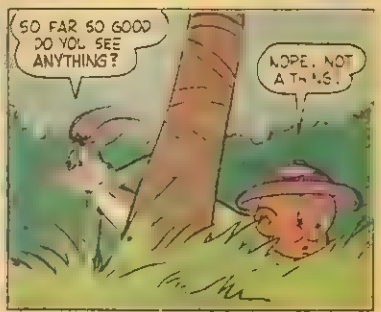
GOOD LUCK, LADS! YOU'LL BE NEEDING IT.
I WISH HE WOULD STOP TALKING LIKE THAT!

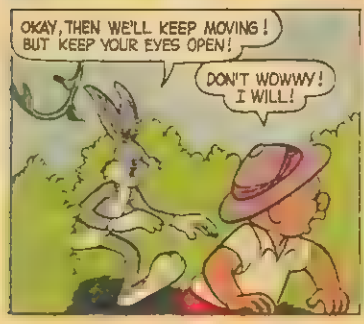
FOR DAYS THEY PLOW THROUGH THE HEAVY SEA.
GOSH. MAGINE BEING MAROONED ON AN ISLAND FOR FIFTY YEARS AND BEING RESCUED BY THE BIRDS. DO YOU REALLY THINK IT'S MY UNCLE, BUGS?
YOU'VE GOT ME DOC. BUT WE'LL SOON FIND OUT. ACCORDING TO THE MAP WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

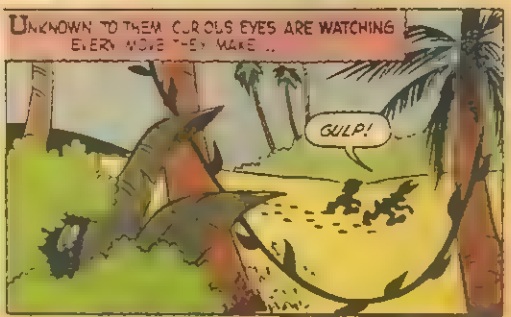

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...
WELL, THERE SHE IS, DOC! THAT'S FOWL ISLAND.
YEAH. COME ON LET'S GO ASHORE!

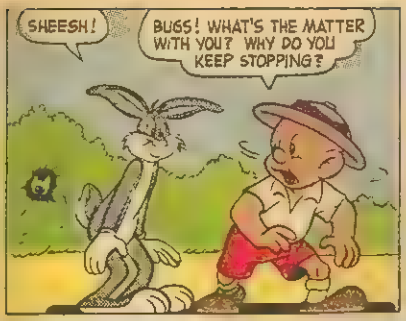

HRUMPH! I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING SO BAD ABOUT THIS ISLAND!
GOSH, NO. IT LOOKS JUST LIKE ANY OTHER ISLAND TO ME!

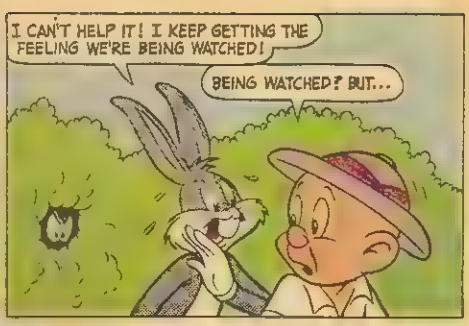

JUST THE SAME I GUESS IT WON'T HURT TO BE CAREFUL. THIS WAY QUICK!
WIGHT.

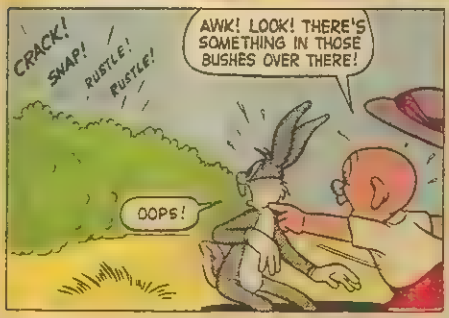

SO FAR SO GOOD DO YOU SEE ANYTHING?
NOPE. NOT A THING.

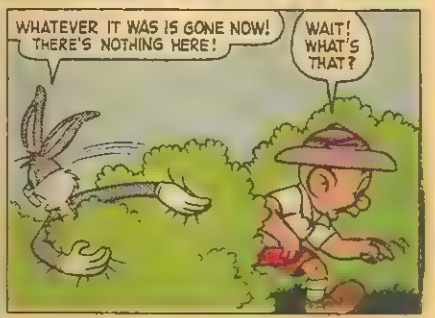

OKAY, THEN WE'LL KEEP MOVING! BUT KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!
DON'T WOWWY! I WILL!


UNKNOWN TO THEM CURIOUS EYES ARE WATCHING EVERY MOVE THEY MAKE...
GULP!

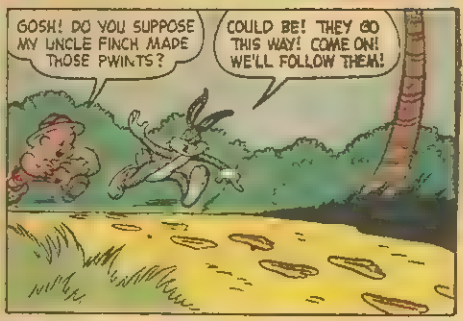

SHEESH!
BUGS! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? WHY DO YOU KEEP STOPPING?

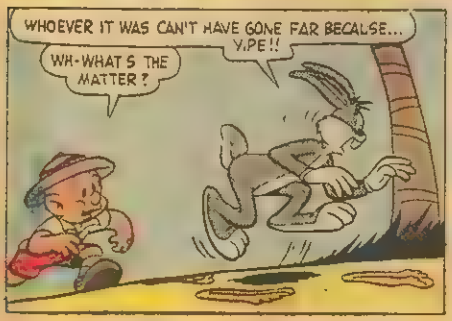

I CAN'T HELP IT! I KEEP GETTING THE FEELING WE'RE BEING WATCHED!
BEING WATCHED? BUT...

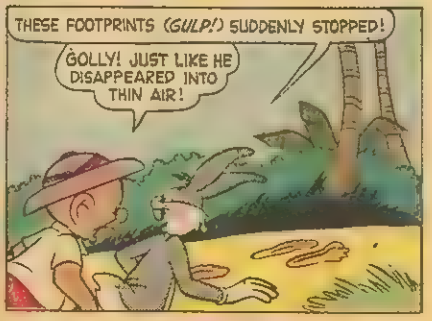

CRACK!
SNAP!
RUSTLE!
RUSTLE!
AWK! LOOK! THERE'S SOMETHING IN THOSE BUSHES OVER THERE!
OOPS!

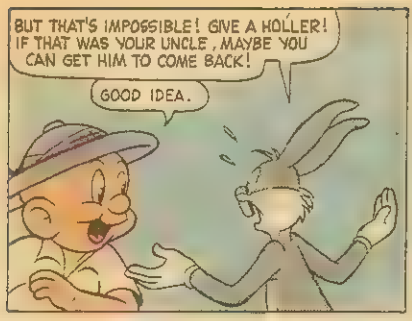

WHATEVER IT WAS IS GONE NOW! THERE'S NOTHING HERE!
WAIT! WHAT'S THAT?

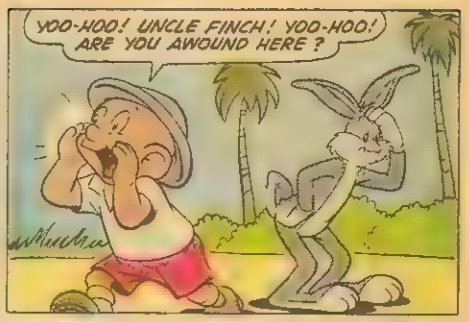
EGAD! FOOTPRINTS!
HUMAN FOOTPRINTS. (GULP!)

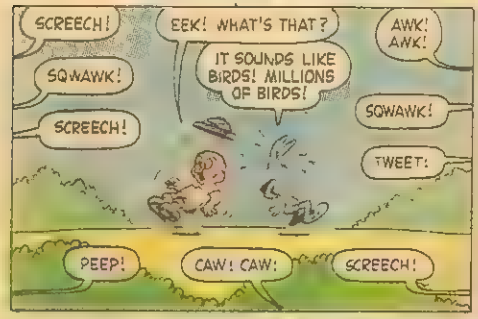

GOSH! DO YOU SUPPOSE MY UNCLE FINCH MADE THOSE PRINTS?
COULD BE! THEY GO THIS WAY! COME ON! WE'LL FOLLOW THEM!

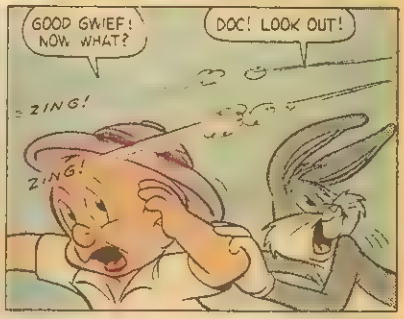

WHOEVER IT WAS CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR BECAUSE... TYPE!!
WH-WHAT'S THE MATTER?

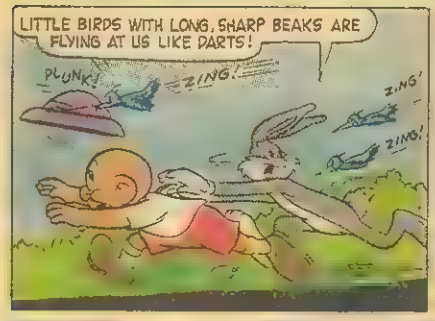

THESE FOOTPRINTS (GULP!) SUDDENLY STOPPED!
GOLLY! JUST LIKE HE DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!

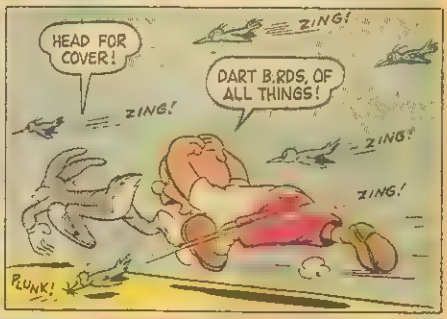

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! GIVE A HOLLER! IF THAT WAS YOUR UNCLE, MAYBE YOU CAN GET HIM TO COME BACK!
GOOD IDEA.

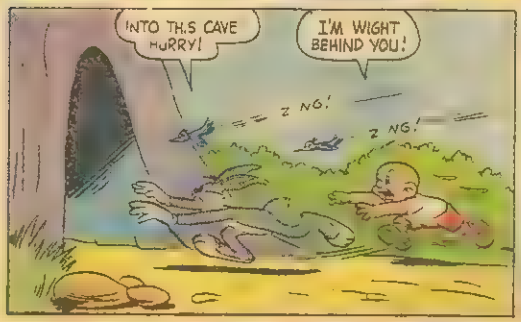

YOO-HOO! UNCLE FINCH! YOO-HOO! ARE YOU AWOUND HERE?

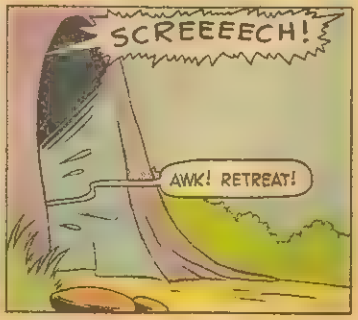

SCREECH!
EEK! WHAT'S THAT?
AWK! AWK!
SQWAWK!
IT SOUNDS LIKE BIRDS! MILLIONS OF BIRDS!
SCREECH!
SQWAWK!
TWEET!
PEEP!
CAW! CAW!
SCREECH!

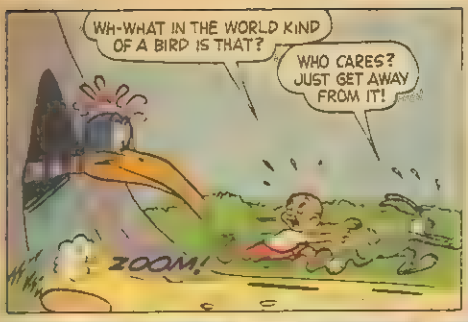

GOOD GWIEF! NOW WHAT?
DOC! LOOK OUT!
ZING!
ZING!

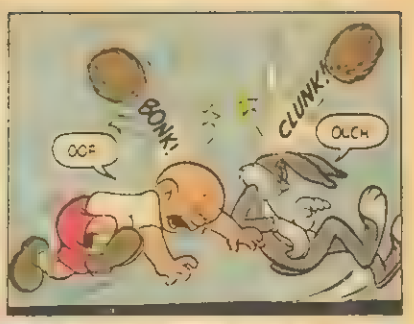

LITTLE BIRDS WITH LONG, SHARP BEAKS ARE FLYING AT US LIKE DARTS!
PLUNK!
ZING!
ZING!
ZING!

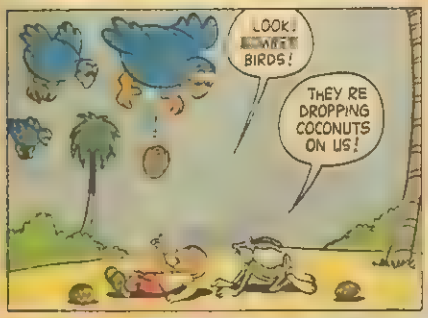

HEAD FOR COVER!
ZING!
DART BIRDS, OF ALL THINGS!
ZING!
ZING!
ZING!
ZING!
PLUNK!

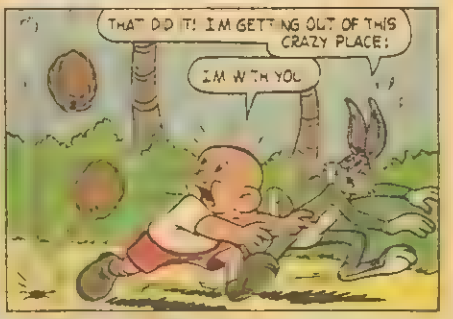

INTO THIS CAVE HURRY!
I'M WIGHT BEHIND YOU!
ZING!
ZING!

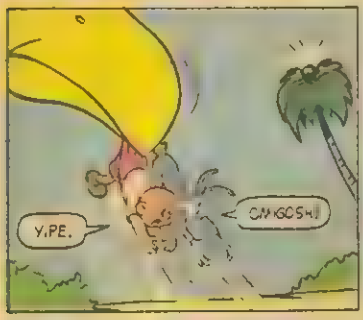

SCREEEECH!
AWK! RETREAT!

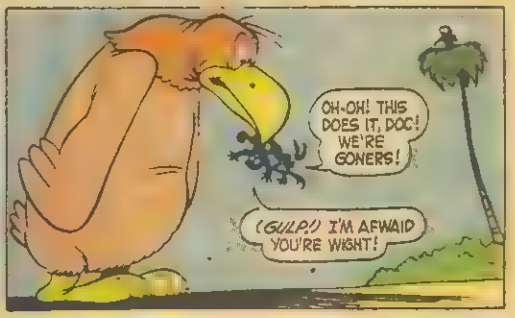

WH-WHAT IN THE WORLD KIND OF A BIRD IS THAT?
WHO CARES? JUST GET AWAY FROM IT!
ZOOM!

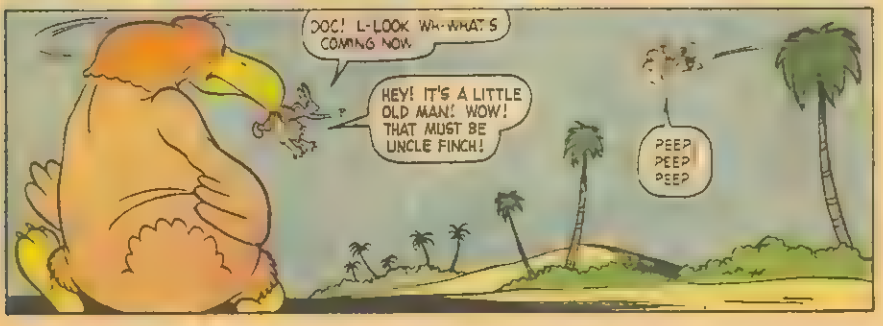

BONK!
CLUNK!
OOF
OUCH

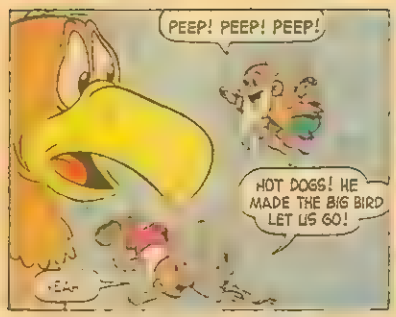

LOOK! BIRDS!
THEY RE DROPPING COCONUTS ON US!

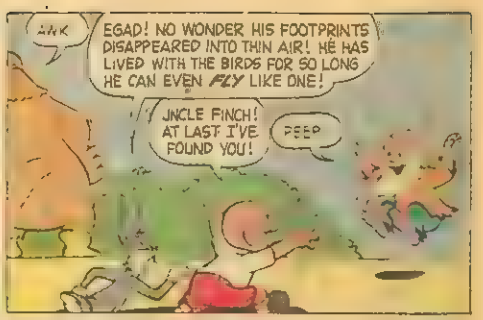

THAT DO IT! I'M GETTING OUT OF THIS CRAZY PLACE!
I'M WITH YOU

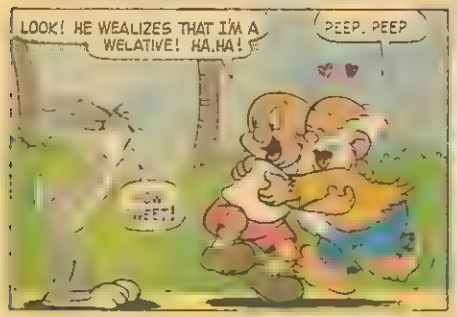

YIPE.
OH-GOSH!

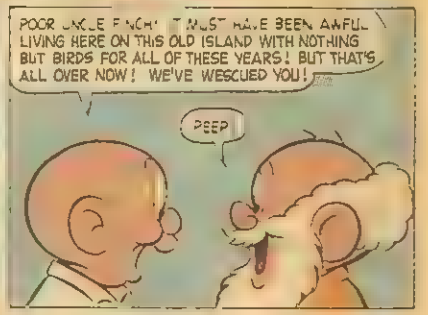

OH-OH! THIS DOES IT, DOC! WE'RE GONERS!
(GULP!) I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT!

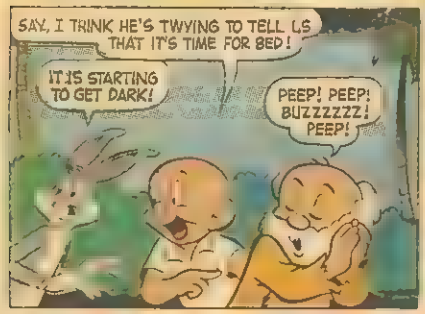

DOC! L-LOOK WH-WHAT'S COMING NOW.
HEY! IT'S A LITTLE OLD MAN! WOW! THAT MUST BE UNCLE FINCH!
PEEP PEEP PEEP


PEEP! PEEP! PEEP!
HOT DOGS! HE MADE THE BIG BIRD LET US GO!

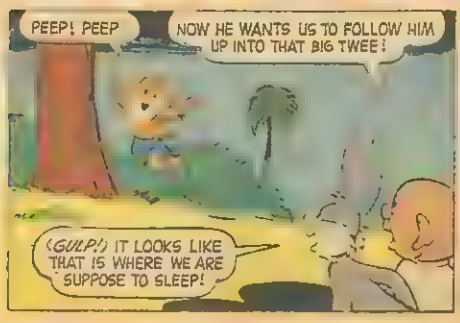

AWK
EGAD! NO WONDER HIS FOOTPRINTS DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR! HE HAS LIVED WITH THE BIRDS FOR SO LONG HE CAN EVEN FLY LIKE ONE!
UNCLE FINCH! AT LAST I'VE FOUND YOU!
PEEP


LOOK! HE WEALIZES THAT I'M A WELATIVE! HA.HA!
PEEP. PEEP


POOR UNCLE FINCH! MUST HAVE BEEN AWFUL LIVING HERE ON THIS OLD ISLAND WITH NOTHING BUT BIRDS FOR ALL OF THESE YEARS! BUT THAT'S ALL OVER NOW! WE'VE WESCUED YOU!
PEEP

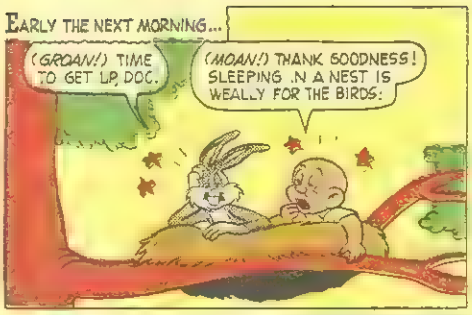

SAY, I TRINK HE'S TWYING TO TELL US THAT IT'S TIME FOR BED!
IT IS STARTING TO GET DARK!
PEEP! PEEP! BUZZZZZZ! PEEP!

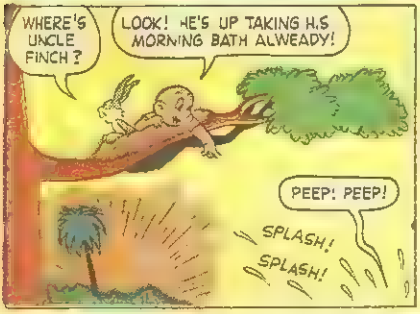
OKAY! LEAD THE WAY, UNCLE FINCH! A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP WILL DO US GOOD!
YOU SAID IT! I'M BUSHED!
PEEP! PEEP!

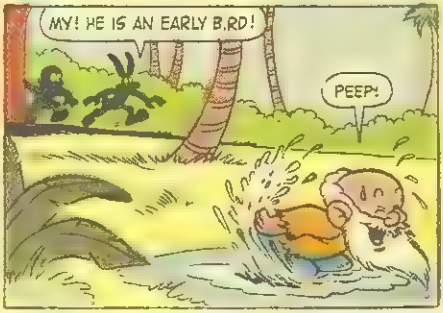

PEEP! PEEP
NOW HE WANTS US TO FOLLOW HIM UP INTO THAT BIG TWEE!
(GULP!) IT LOOKS LIKE THAT IS WHERE WE ARE SUPPOSE TO SLEEP!

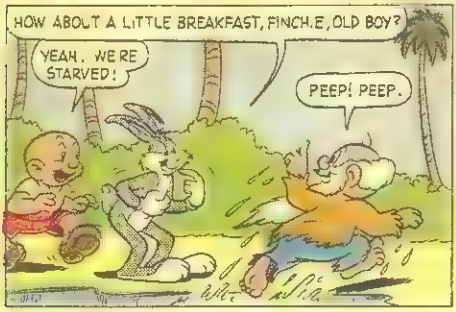
N A NEST YET!
OH DEAR!
PEEP. PEEP.

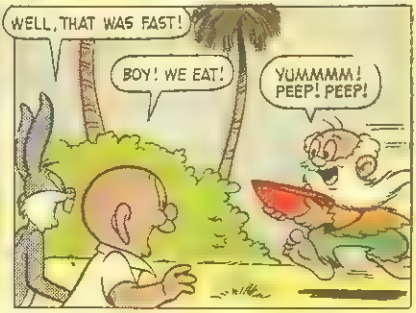
GOOD N GHT, DOC: HAVE A GOOD SLEEP!
ARE YOU K DD.NG ?

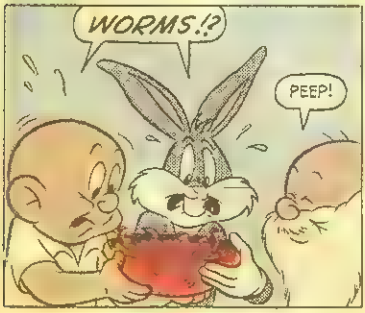

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...
(GROAN!) TIME TO GET UP, DOC.
(MOAN!) THANK GOODNESS! SLEEPING .N A NEST IS WEALLY FOR THE BIRDS:

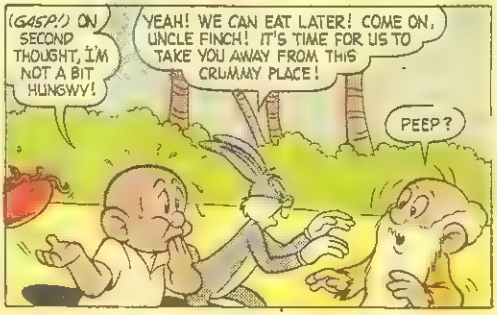

WHERE'S UNCLE FINCH ?
LOOK! HE'S UP TAKING H.S MORNING BATH ALWEADY!
PEEP! PEEP!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!

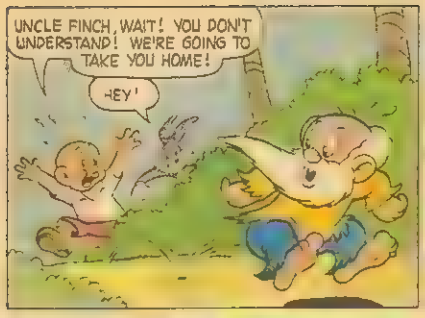

MY! HE IS AN EARLY B.RD!
PEEP!

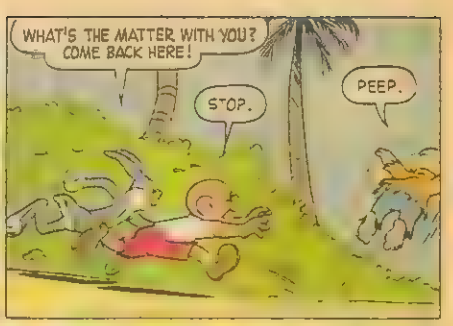

HOW ABOUT A LITTLE BREAKFAST, FINCH.E, OLD BOY?
YEAH. WE RE STARVED!
PEEP! PEEP.

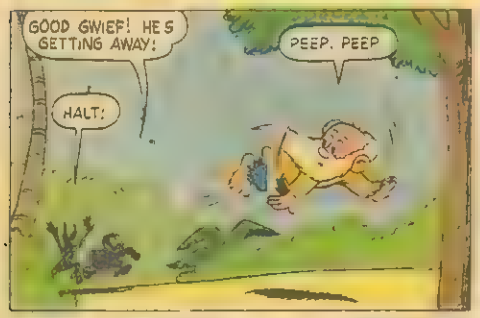

WELL, THAT WAS FAST!
BOY! WE EAT!
YUMMMM! PEEP! PEEP!

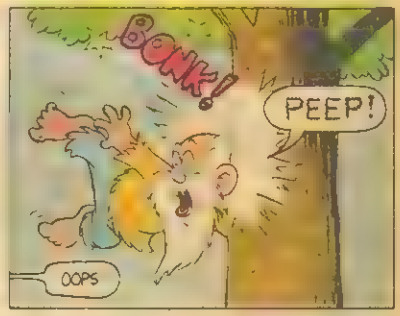

WORMS!?
PEEP!

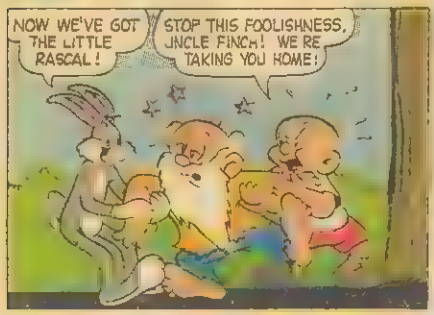

(GASP!) ON SECOND THOUGHT, I'M NOT A BIT HUNGWY!
YEAH! WE CAN EAT LATER! COME ON, UNCLE FINCH! IT'S TIME FOR US TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM THIS CRUMMY PLACE!
PEEP?

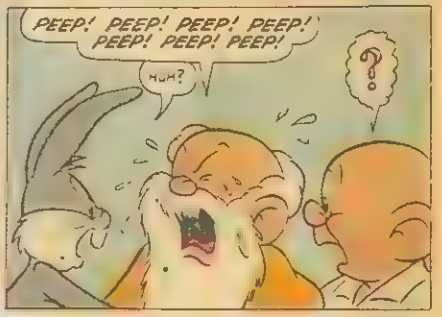

UNCLE FINCH, WAIT! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! WE'RE GOING TO TAKE YOU HOME!
HEY!

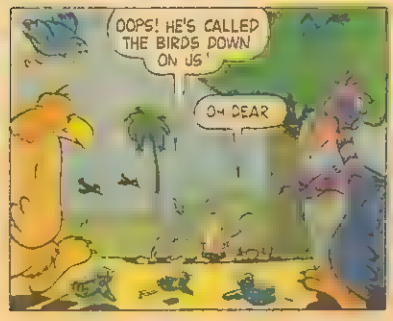

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? COME BACK HERE!
STOP.
PEEP.

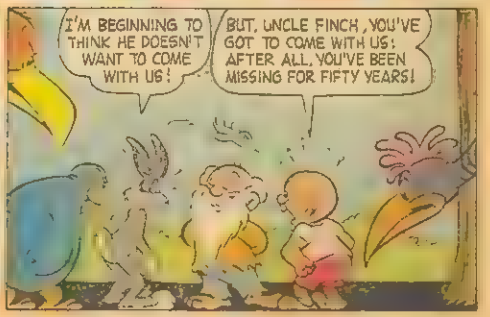

GOOD GWIEF! HE'S GETTING AWAY!
HALT!
PEEP. PEEP


BONK!
PEEP!
OOPS


NOW WE'VE GOT THE LITTLE RASCAL!
STOP THIS FOOLISHNESS, UNCLE FINCH! WE'RE TAKING YOU HOME!


PEEP! PEEP! PEEP! PEEP! PEEP! PEEP! PEEP!
HUH?
?

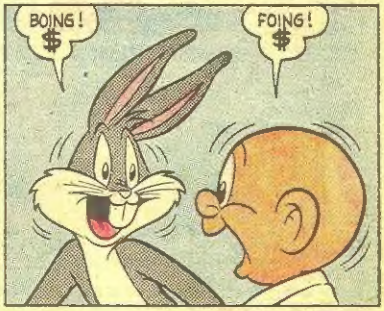

OOPS! HE'S CALLED THE BIRDS DOWN ON US!
OH DEAR


I'M BEGINNING TO THINK HE DOESN'T WANT TO COME WITH US!
BUT, UNCLE FINCH, YOU'VE GOT TO COME WITH US: AFTER ALL, YOU'VE BEEN MISSING FOR FIFTY YEARS!

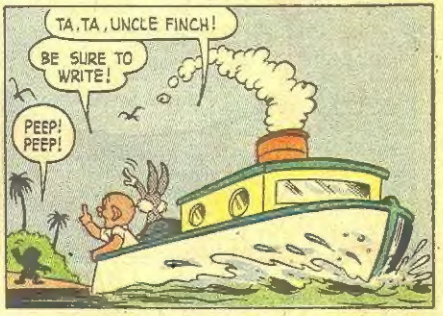
AND NOW THAT I'VE FOUND YOU, I WOULDN'T LEAVE YOU FOR A MILLION DOLLARS! WIGHT, BUGS?
OH, I DON'T KNOW! I WOULD LEAVE HIM HERE FOR A MILLION DOLLARS!
$

PEEP! PEEP! PEEP!
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US?
?
OOPS!

PEEP!
WOW! IT'S PIWATE TWEASURE!
THERE MUST BE A MILLION DOLLARS THERE!

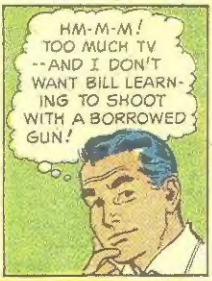

BOING! $
FOING! $

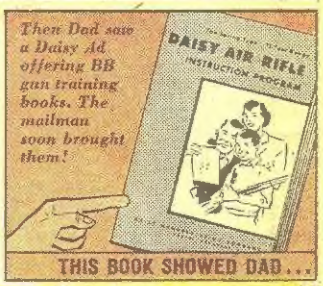
WELL, SO LONG, UNCLE FINCH! I HOPE YOU ENJOY THE WEST OF YOUR STAY HERE ON THE ISLAND!
HEH, HEH! PEEP!
FAR BE IT FROM US TO TAKE YOU AWAY IF YOU DON'T WANT TO GO!


TA, TA, UNCLE FINCH!
BE SURE TO WRITE!
PEEP! PEEP!

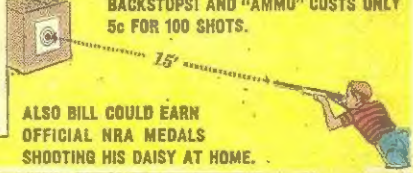
AND SO...
THIS WAS A MOST PROFITABLE TRIP! HAVE YOU GOT ANY MORE LOST UNCLES YOU WANT ME TO HELP YOU FIND, DOC?
I HOPE NOT! ONE UNCLE WHO IS STWICTLY FOR THE BIRDS IN THE FUDD FAMILY IS ENOUGH! HA, HA!

BILL'S VACATION GIFT from DAD!

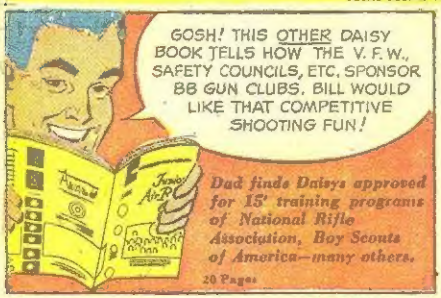




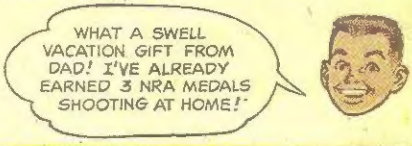
CORRECT SHOOTING POSITIONS... HOW TO SCORE TARGETS... *and* HOW HE COULD TRAIN BILL TO SHOOT SAFELY AT REAL TARGETS AT HOME—IN ANY 20' ROOM OR SPACE. OLD GROCERY STORE CARTONS MAKE BACKSTOPS! AND "AMMO" COSTS ONLY 5c FOR 100 SHOTS.



ALSO BILL COULD EARN OFFICIAL NRA MEDALS SHOOTING HIS DAISY AT HOME.



DAD! Buy him that Spring-type DAISY now. Safest, best "FIRST GUN" for training. Also mail coupon for 2 FREE training books to give your boy safety through skill—the safer DAISY way!



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(2) Then tell him *name of local store selling* Daisys.

Thank You!

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